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"The Peculiar Institution."

REMARKABLE CASE.

Of a free American Citizen held for Eleven Years as a Slave in the Island of Cuba, and rescued from Slavery by Gen. R. B. CAMPBELL, *the American Consul at Havana.*

On Thursday last arrived at this port as a passenger from Havana, in the bark Rapid, a coloured man named John Lytle, a native of Philadelphia, who returns to this country after an absence of twelve or fourteen years, within which period his history has been a singular and interesting one.

Some short time ago a gentleman of this city while traveling in the Island of Cuba, stopped at the *ingenio*, a sugar estate of a wealthy planter named Don Gaspar Hernandez, about twenty miles from Matanzas. While examining the machinery of the sugar works, he was addressed in English by one of the apparent slaves employed about them; and the result of a guarded conversation that ensued was to inform him that the Slave was in truth a free American citizen, wrongfully held in Slavery. His story was this: He had been shipwrecked many years before on the coast of Africa, in the ship Jupiter, employed in the service of the Colonization Society. With the rest of the crew he made his way along the coast for about 130 miles to the slave station at Gallinas, where he was well received by the proprietor, Don Pancho Ramon, who promised him a passage in the first vessel to Cuba—from which island it would be easy to reach the United States. The slave cargo which he thus accompanied being duly landed in the neighbourhood of Matanzas, Lytle was cooped with the rest of his colour in the 'barracoons,' and soon found himself to work as a slave on the estate where he was thus found by a stray wayfarer from his own country. He had made more than one unsuccessful attempt for his freedom, and had at this time given up the thought of it in despair. Conscious that secrecy was the first condition of success in any attempt to procure his liberation in that country, where he soon would have disappeared irrecoverably and without trace, the gentleman thus providentially made acquainted with his situation, abstained from giving him any farther hope than a general remark that he would not forget him. The result of the matter was, that after further enquiries had been made, the case was laid before the Secretary of State who fully entered into it, and readily responded to the call made upon him to demand the liberation of the man—and to urge it, if necessary, with all the energy of the Government and Nation, on the same grounds as though its subject had been the highest in the land, instead of a poor and oppressed negro. Our popular and excellent Consul at Havana, Gen. R. B. Campbell of South Carolina, also entered into the instructions which he received from the State Department, with his characteristic zeal and ability. Great caution and prudence were required, the danger being that *no such Slave could be found* on inquiry, if a suspicion of the object in view should have preceded the effective action by which its attainment was to be secured. The upshot of the whole has been the arrival of the man, as a freeman, at this port, as above stated, with a sum of money of $2,211,33, as his wages during the eleven years of his servitude, with interest, besides his expenses home.

Gen. Campbell's conduct of this matter is entitled to all praise; the more so, that he is a South Carolinian, and not a Northern Barnburner. The letter in which he announces the result of his efforts is so creditable to him, that we have asked permission of the gentleman to whom it was addressed, to publish the following extract from it:

'On the tenth day of June I received certain instructions from the Secretary of State, accompanied with a letter from you to him, in relation to the free negro, John Lytle, in the possession of Gaspar Hernandez. I have this day (July 7) received the negro, and shall to-morrow dispatch him to the United States under the charge of my son, Lucius Campbell, to be delivered over to the Secretary as a freeman, with $2,211,33 as his own property, after expenses of small outfits, passage, &c., are paid. I thank you for referring the Secretary to me as a suitable person to accomplish your object and secure to the negro those just rights which have been so long and cruelly withheld from him. It has cost me some trouble, time, money, and odium also, with a certain class; but these are all trifles in comparison with the victory achieved, the rights asserted, wrongs redressed, and the happiness (I hope) conferred on an unfortunate man who had so unjustly been made the creature of another's will, and the degraded victim of the taskmaster; for although not an Abolitionist, I feel as strongly for the kidnapped black as for the oppressed of another colour.

'You are aware, my dear sir, that my proofs were deficient, and that the Courts here have already decided that the possession of a Slave is satisfactory evidence of the right and Justice of possession, unless the negative is proved. Under these circumstances, I deemed it advisable to secure certainly the liberty of the negro under the most advantageous compromise possible, and I flatter myself that the compromise made will meet your approbation.

'The records of the State Department, I am told, will show that John was claimed in Tacon's administration, but the best terms that could be had was the freedom of the negro upon paying the amount of the purchase money. In this instance, and with me, General Roncall has behaved with great propriety.'

Another letter from an American gentleman in Havana, received at the same time, thus testifies to the merits of Gen. Campbell's skilful and efficient proceedings in the matter:

'Gen. Campbell has been exerting himself strenuously in favour of a coloured American citizen named Lytle, and I think he has succeeded admirably. I should be much gratified that you should lend him your truthful testimony among such of your friends as imagine it very easy to sustain and carry forth their principles, no matter on what soil, or amid what people and institutions. A timely compromise has done away with the chance of dangerous measures on the individual for the removal of proof of the act. The Captain General has lent a ready co-operation in this case, and again I think that the Consul deserves much credit for his agency. Reasonable wages, with interest, and expenses homeward, are quite favourable terms; especially when you learn what General Tacon answered on a previous examination of the same case during his Government; also, I think, at the request of some American agent. It was to the purport that the man should obtain his ransom by paying for it.'

General Campbell's hospitable kindness to all his countrymen arriving in Havana, and satisfactory performance of the duties of his office, have long made him eminently popular as our Consul at Havana; as he had formerly been in Washington in his former capacity as a Member of Congress from South Carolina. Whatever may be the chances and changes of parties, it is to be hoped that such an officer may long be allowed to serve the country in the post which he both graces and honours.

Two curious circumstances, as we understand, have occurred in the history of this case. The first is, that when Hernandez at first learned the man to be an American, and not an African, he required the slave-merchant (Martinez) to take him back, but the difficulty of the defective title was got over by *reducing the price to a quarter of the sum first agreed upon;* showing that the precious pair of bargainers in free flesh and blood perfectly understood what they were about. The dealer on the African coast (Don Pancho Ramon) had acted fairly by the man, and given him a letter to the house in Havana, explaining his true character. The damages which have been now paid to Lytle have been, we understand, contributed equally by the two.

The other circumstance is, that at the time of his being landed and taken to the barracoon, Lytle sent a letter to the American consul then at Matanzas (named Shoemaker, according to his recollection,) and had an interview with him, in which he claimed protection. The functionary was on the point of sailing for the United States, and replied by telling him to go and remain quietly at the estate of Hernandez, for a month or two, and he would see about his case. Lytle never heard farther from or of him; and twice when he made his way to the Consulate at Matanzes, he was told by the person in charge that there was no record of the case on the books of the office. Now, we know nothing of the manner in which the aforesaid Consulate of Matanzes has been filled through this period, but we commend these statements of the rescued *free-slave* to the attention of those who may.—*Tribune 25th.*

Selections.

CULVER ON TAYLOR.

The *Washington County* (N. Y.) *Journal* of the 20th ult. contains a characteristic letter from Hon. E. D. CULVER, defining his position with regard to the Presidential contest. After dispelling some personal misapprehensions, and recapitulating the general objections to Gen. Taylor's position, Mr. Culver proceeds:

But what is to be done? 'Will you elect Cass?' No. I despise the poor *soft-faced*, wheezing, dust-licking demagogue. He is in no danger of an election. He cannot get six States, and doubtful if *one*. 'Well, why not hurrah for Gen. Taylor at once?' Stop, let us look a moment at the effect of that hurrah. What is to be gained? For what principle are we hurrahing? 'Oh, Gen. Taylor is a *peace* man.' True, but peace has already come without him. 'He is opposed to war.' The war is all over and past. 'He was opposed to annexing Texas.' But Texas *is* annexed, and what fool proposes to *disannex* it? 'He is opposed to acquiring foreign territory.' But foreign territory *is* acquired. The opinions of Gen. Taylor on all these matters are valueless. They relate to foregone issues. There *is* a question, however, that is not past, but *future:* a question paramount to all that have preceded. That question is the proposed extension of human SLAVERY over the seventeen embryo States in the free territory of conquered Mexico. On that question, the opinion of Gen. Taylor would be valuable—most precious just now. Who will vouch for it? Where is the authorized 'exponent' of his views on that matter? His locality, his associations, his practice, are prima facie evidence that he is with the *South*. The South so regard him; so they believe, so they will act. Is there a sane politician who thinks the South would cast a single Electoral vote for Taylor if they *believed* he was with the North on this question? Not one. Their votes in the Whig Convention showed them all solid column on this subject. Not a mother's son of them cast a vote for a Free Soil candidate. What do they ask of us then? Why, that *we* go for a man that *they* believe is with *them*, and against *us*. When we make a similar request of *them*, they cry out 'hands off! No man tinctured with the Wilmot Proviso can have *our* votes.' And yet we are asked to run a *Union* Line, and *they* take all the passengers. Profitable partnership this! So we have found it. For sixty years they have taken twelve, and given us three terms of the Presidency—carrying with it two-thirds or three-fourths of all the important offices. They now ask another four years, giving them fifty-two to our twelve.

The signs of the times indicate a general fusion of parties, a deep breaking up, and the establishment of new lines and landmarks. It is doubtful whether Northern or Southern Whigs, or Northern or Southern Democrats will ever go to the polls with each other after 1848.

My opinion is, this iron heel has ground our necks long enough. With *me*, this 'Free Soil' question is and *shall* be paramount to all others. Banks, Tariffs, Land Proceeds, are subordinate questions, because all are moulded, created, annulled, and modified by the dictates of Slavery. Dispose of that, and all the others will be permanently adjusted.

The great question then recurs: What is the duty of 'Free Soil Whigs' under existing circumstances? I answer: TO MAKE THE EXTENSION OF SLAVERY THE PARAMOUNT QUESTION. With that steadily in view, every Whig who conscientiously *believes* General Taylor is with the North on this question, that he will *act* with the North, that he will bend the great energies of his administration to restrict rather than extend the curse of Slavery, ought to cast his vote for him. Did *I* believe so, my vote and and my tongue should be at the General's service. I honour him as a soldier, and respect him as an honest man. I would infinitely prefer his election to that of Gen. Cass. But for the life of me, on this great overshadowing question I cannot find the evidence I desire. So far from that, I see him a Southern man by location, a Slaveholder by practice, a Southerner in feeling, a warrior bred in the camp, whose only stepping-stone to the Presidency was the successful issue of three battles. Nay, more, I see him the candidate of the whole South, claimed as *their* man, '*right on this question,*' preferred even to Mr. Clay, because *more* of a Southern man, and safer to be trusted. I see them, moreover, rushing to his support with the avowal upon their tongues that no man who is against them can have their votes. And all this Northern Whigs are compelled to witness, without one openly-avowed affirmative *Whig principle* to redeem his standing. *Can* we go it? Shall we, ought we again to allow ourselves to be foiled by a second Tyler Administration?

No, but 'he is the Whig candidate, and we are bound by the nomination.' I beg pardon. The Whig party is bound by its own Constitution, its great charter, its own landmarks. If these are violated, their acts are not binding. The first duty of a Whig Convention was to select a Whig candidate. Did they do this? So far from it, they selected one, who had seven times proclaimed his independence of party, refusing to be the exponent of their principles, and threatening to defeat their nominee.—Gen. Taylor says to me in so many words:—'I can't consent to be your party candidate.' Then, Sir, how can I consent to be your party supporter? 'I can't,' he says, 'be the exponent of your principles, or the advocate of your views, if elected.' Then, Sir, how can I be the promoters of your election at the polls? The truth is, I hold my Whig views and principles in so honourable an estimate, that I want a President to advocate and carry them out. If he is ashamed to do so, then should *I* not be ashamed of him at the ballot-box? I ask, are the Whigs thus to be hoodwinked out of their doctrines? Are they thus to be compelled to abandon the great champions of their cause, whose pride and glory it has been for forty years to be the 'exponents' and defenders of Whig principles? No, there *are* thousands who hesitate to take the chalice now offered to their lips. And thousands more asking if it is not time to draw the line and square the yards with our Southern bluffers? Throw seventeen new slave States into the United States Senate, and the North is swallowed forever. The hour is coming, and *now* is, when the North must rouse and break the withes of these Slaveholding Philistines, or our strength is gone.

I have hesitated, I confess, what course to pursue. I have been appealed to by Whigs to move in the matter, to get up a County Convention, to send Delegates to Buffalo. I have been assured that from 300 to 500 Whigs in the County of Washington would sign a call. I have delayed, hoping every mail would bring something that would throw light on this question that would render it consistent for Northern Whigs to give their support to Gen. Taylor. I yet hope something may occur. Meanwhile the Progressive Democracy are stealing the march. They are planting the germ of what will be a great, triumphant Free Soil party. They *will* command the sympathy and ultimately the support of the masses of the North. Shall they steal our livery, and rob us of our thunder? It has been my pride and boast since I was connected with the Whig party to defend its principles, and uphold its integrity. I have for years, both in public and private, when assailed by Abolitionists, maintained that the Whig party in the North was opposed to the demands of Slavery, that it did not, would not, like its antagonist, lick the dust at the biddings of the slaveholder. I still desire to defend and stand by the party. But the party must stand by its principles and abide by its professions. I solemnly protest against going into the fight with muffled drums and furled banners. My motto swings to the breeze: 'NO MORE SLAVE TERRITORY.' Give me a Whig leader with this inscription on his banner, and I am ready to follow to the field.

Do I hear it said 'Gen. Taylor *is* that leader'—those are *his* sentiments?' Give me the evidence. I want the record proof that such is his motto: proof that he will be good *after* the election—proof that will nail him and his friends to the counter, when the pinch comes. *It can't be found.* It don't exist. And while Northern Whigs *hope* it is so, *dream* it is so, and try to make themselves *believe* it is so, the South grin at our credulity, and laugh in their sleeves at our greenness. They *know* it, otherwise, and ask no odds.

The question of Slavery is now presented in a new attitude. We can all aim a blow at its head, free from Constitutional difficulties. Its proposed extension into Free Territory brings it within the legitimate reach of Congress. Now, for God's sake, let us strike. No quivering. No dodging. No 'Compromise.' I warn Northern Whigs to beware of the foul scheme now concocting in the United States Senate to 'compromise' this question. The plan is on foot to consign the most valuable part of the Free Territory to the dominion of Slavery. Woe to the Northern miscreant who shall sell himself to such a compromise! His political bowels will gush out, as did the literal ones of his worthy prototype, whose eyes were dazzled with "the thirty pieces of silver."

Such, Mr. Editor, is my position. Such my views.—I ask for a candid consideration of them. If my conclusions are erroneous, I shall hope, that by facts and arguments, rather than slander and denunciation, the errors will be exposed.

Greenwich, July 8, 1848. E. D. CULVER.

INSURRECTION.

The Origin and Particulars of the Late Negro Insurrection in the Danish West India Islands.

Our correspondent at St. Thomas, has furnished us with a full, and evidently a faithful account of the recent troubles among the slaves at St. Croix. The letter confirms all the statements we have already published, concerning the troubles, while it contradicts a paragraph which appeared in some of the papers, denying that any serious difficulty existed among the inhabitants of that place. It will be read with interest.

ST. THOMAS, July 13, 1848.

Thinking that the late insurrection in our neighbouring island St. Croix, among the slaves, would prove highly interesting to a number of people in the United States, I herewith transmit to you, for publication an account, with some few remarks, which can be relied upon for accuracy &c.

On the morning of the 4th inst., we were all astonished by the intelligence that the slaves in St. Croix were in open insurrection; that they had been in possession of West End, where they had pulled down the police office, stripped the coat and epaulettes from the Judge, (Andresen,) and completely sacked the premises of a merchant, Wm. Moore, whose loss is estimated at $20,000 or $30,000. The insurgents sent for Governor General Von Scholton, who came down to them about 4 P. M. They demanded their freedom, which was immediately granted by him through fear when they left West End. On the first alarm, the militia assembled at Bass End. (East End,) and posted cannon at the outlets of the town. About 9 P. M., a very large number of blacks were approaching the town, by the English Church entrance; they were warned off repeatedly, and several pistol shots were fired over their heads, but they still continued to advance. Lieut. Adam McCutchin, who was in command at the English Church, fired a field piece among them, loaded with grape, which killed three or four, and wounded a number. This dispersed them at once, and they did not again make their appearance that night. These were the occurrences of the 3d inst.

The vessel that brought the news over here brought also the proclamation of the Governor General dated 3d inst., proclaiming the slaves in the Danish West India Islands unconditionally free, which was posted up at the corners of the streets, at 3 P. M. on the 4th, here. On the 5th, an aid of the Governor General came over to ask assistance; the St. Croix militia being nearly exhausted, from being under arms for forty-eight hours; the blacks were in possession of the country, burning, plundering, and destroying; and had made continual attempts to enter Bassin, but had always been repulsed; that the terror of the inhabitants was excessive, and most of the non-combatants, women and children, had sought safety on board the vessels in port. Within one hour after the receipt of this news, fifty or sixty volunteers, of the whites and free coloured, were on their way to St. Croix; and the Governor here, requested of the agent of the Royal Steam Packet Company, a steamer, to bring up troops from St. John's, Porto Rico, which was promptly granted. The steamer arrived at St. Croix with 600 Spanish troops, that were immediately furnished by the Captain General of Porto Rico. Previous to their arrival, however, detachments of militia and regulars had gone into the country from Bassin and West End, and captured many prisoners. It appears that a greater part of the blacks had quitely remained on the estates, and professed their willingness to go to work, if their masters would come out and make the necessary arrangements for their pay, &c.

The conduct of Gov. General Peter Von Scholton caused the greatest dissatisfaction, even in those who were not opposed to emancipation. It destroys all security; for having once yielded to force, the community will be exposed to the same, when the blacks have any cause of complaint, whether imaginary or real.

The Gov. General reprimanded Lieut. McCutchin for his conduct, which was noble, I think; and at last the Government was actually and virtually taken from him, and placed in the hands of seven persons (a Provisional Government,) composed of the highest officials in the island. They immediately proclaimed martial law, and marched the troops into the country, which resulted as above stated. The people are much excited in St. Croix, and it is reported that the investigations now going on are tending to prove that the outbreak was planned and countenanced by persons whose duty was to maintain order, and not excite rebellion; and some think even that the Gov. General himself is at the bottom of it, which is not unlikely, as he has a great grudge against the planters, and has been working their destruction for a long time. A considerable number of the negroes have already been shot, who were the ringleaders, and more will share the same fate.

A singular feature in this business is, that not a single white has been injured.

All this goes to prove that a very little firmness, in the first instance, would have put down the outbreak quietly, while, now, numbers of these poor deluded creatures must suffer the extreme penalty of the law. It must be maddening to those interested to reflect that the want of decision and nerve in one man should have ruined that beautiful island; for even should quiet be restored, which I doubt not will be the case, still the feeling of security is gone; and the always difficult task of maintaining order among a newly manumitted people, will be rendered doubly so by the circumstances under which these have obtained their liberty.

Our Governor, Oxholm, was called over by the new Provisional Government, and placed at its head and, as he is a man of sound, discreet judgment, prompt and energetic in action, he will, I trust, maintain order.

Every precaution has been taken in this Island by doubling the night guard, and swearing in almost all the previously free male inhabitants as special constables, fifty of whom nightly patrol the streets heavily armed; everything has remained quiet nor do I apprehend any disturbance, as the large majority of the whites and free coloured (who have property) will put down at once any attempt at insurrection—the leaders treated with a shot, &c.

Business is very dull; our warehouses are full of American goods, and no sales. Flour $6 1-4; meal $21-2; pork $11 and $9; beef $10 and $8; rice $4. The recent large failures in Porto Rico have diminished confidence very much with us, and have withdrawn all credits from that island. Exchange on U. S. 3 per cent discount. W.

(Providence Journal, Traveller, July 31.)

The following extracts from a number of letters received by a merchant of this city, from his correspondent at St. Thomas, will give a good idea of the recent insurrectionary movements in the Danish West India Islands:—

ST. THOMAS, July 7, 1848.

On the 2d inst. the schooner Vigilant brought the unfortunate news that the negroes in St. Croix had revolted, and that the Governor General had been compelled, the day previous, to proclaim their freedom. This was done here and in the Island of St. Johns on the 4th inst. On the 5th inst. the schooner came again and brought news that the negroes had joined themselves for the purpose of destroying every white man, and all property, both in town and country, and assistance was demanded for this place. Eighty volunteers immediately left in the schooner, and a steamer was despatched to Porto Rico to obtain aid from the Spanish Government.

The news was of such terrifying nature that we trembled for the safety of our St. Croix friends. The negroes had possession of West End Town, and all communication was stopped from town to town. The females and children were crowded in the vessels in the harbour, and a great many had arrived here. We have seen St. Croix enveloped in flames every night. During all these proceedings the Governor of St. Croix was attempting to affect a reconciliation with the blacks. This they have taken as dictated by fear, and they are getting worse and worse. One of the blackies, who had assumed the title of general, sent him a message, promising him his protection, and that he would send a few of his aids to escort him on board any vessel in which he might choose, to take his departure.

The attempts of the Governor to save the town of Christiansted from being sacked, at the expense of the country, has been condemned by all parties. Several of the principal men waited on the Governor, and informed him that they would not submit to his foolish course of proceeding; upon which the Governor told them to do as they liked upon their own responsibility. The military command was then vested in Colonel De Nelly and Major Talbe, and they immediately left their own with two hundred men in search of the negroes.

The news from St. Croix is related here with a sufficiency of extras, and the result is that every one is fearful of their lives, particularly as many of the negroes in the country have refused to work, and are determined to enter the town. On some estates, the owners effected an arrangement with which all parties were seemingly satisfied, particularly as the negroes turned out as usual the day following their emancipation. But at about 9 o'clock they found the sun to hot, and that it was impossible for them to work any more, now that they were free. To guard the town we have both military and civil patrols—also some horse patrols—in all about 100 men, on the alert every night, and so far we think ourselves safe.

The following are the particulars of the damage at the west end of St. Croix: Moore's store robbed and the house torn down—loss about $20,000; Anderson, the police master's house destroyed; also all the the papers in the Recorders office; Governor Oxholne's estate burned; likewise the Christophe estate; the sugar in the curing houses was strewed on the roads. Martial law has been proclaimed, and every one enlisted as soldiers. The houses in Bass End are shut up and abandoned.

JULY 8.—Last night news was brought from St. Croix of General Schutten's resignation to which he was compelled. A Provisional Government has been formed, composed of Kumer Peterson, Foster Fredrickson, Arnesen Bambery and Rothe. Five hundred troops from Porto Rico had arrived, half of whom were immediately despatched to the West End. The volunteers from St. Thomas had been out and had captured 30 negroes. On the 6th the negroes stormed the town of Christiansted, but were repulsed with great loss. It is a curious fact that up to this day not a white man has been hurt. Up to the latest accounts, about three hundred negroes prisoners had been captured and brought to town. A court martial was immediately to be held and the delinquents shot.

Yesterday we had news from the West End.—The whites had again mustered courage, and had returned from on board, driven the negroes out of the town and had taken a number of prisoners.—A drum-head court martial condemned seven, who were shot immediately. About one hundred were to be shot at Bass End. Thus far order seems to be again restored in that quarter, as 250 of the Spanish troops had been stationed with them. The people of the West End seem to be dissatisfied with the Provisional Government at Christiansted. They have asked Gov. Oxholm to come back, as it is supposed he will be acting Governor until orders are received from the Home Government.

Every one condemns Gov. Von. Scholton (who is at present very sick.) Had energetic measures been adopted, much bloodshed would have been avoided. His brother, who was at the head of the military at the West End, fled at the first outbreak and took refuge on board one of the ships. In this courageous step he was followed by other officers, and the town left to the mercies of the negroes. Major Syllich was the only officer who remained in the town, and attempted to oppose the negroes.

Yesterday we were a good deal alarmed by reports from the West End of this Island (St. Thomas) that the negroes had revolted, and that fires had broken out on two estates on the East End. The fires were however, put out, and the negroes, it turned out, were only fighting among themselves.

A Spanish frigate has brought 500 more men to the assistance of the inhabitants of St. Croix, but they have not yet obtained permission to land.

From St. Johns we have little news. The negroes wanted to come down to St. Thomas, but leave had been denied to them.

No work has been done on any estate since the emancipation.

The following is the Proclamation of Governor-General Von Scholton, proclaiming the emancipation of all the slaves in the Danish West Indies, St. Croix, St. Johns and St. Thomas.

MAKETH KNOWN:

1. All unfree in the Danish West India Islands are from to-day emancipated.

2. The estate negroes retain for three months from date the use of the houses and provision grounds of which they have hitherto been possessed.

3. Labour is in future to be paid for by agreement, but allowance to cease.

4. The maintainance of old and infirm, who are not able to work, is, until farther determination to be furnished by the late owners.

The *St. Thomas Times* of July, 5, in announcing the act of emancipation, says:—

'It becomes our pleasing duty to record in this number of our journal, that by a Proclamation dated July 3 issued by His Excellency Governor-General Peter Von Scholten, all slaves in the Danish West India Islands are emancipated. The lively joy with which the boon was received by the unfree in this Island can easily be imagined; but we are happy to state that, although the decree was sudden and so unexpected, no other sounds were heard but those of rejoicing and thankfulness.

'To the late unfree we frankly say, freedom is not idleness nor licentiousness—you have now to show by your industry and good behaviour that you are fit to be free. That the clergy of every denomination will strenuously exert themselves to educate you religiously, morally, we are well convinced, and to them we say, falter not in your good endeavours, though your patience may be sorely tried.

FREE SOIL MEETING IN THE PARK.

The following are the Resolutions passed at the Free Soil Meeting in the Park, to which we referred last week.

Resolved, As the sense of this meeting that the question whether the United States shall abolish Freedom and plant Slavery in the Territories of New Mexico and California, is totally different from any of the questions, heretofore decided by the American people, in respect to Louisiana, Florida and Texas, in each of which Territories Slavery existed when acquired by the United States; and that this new question should be met and decided, according to its true merits, and with a sacred regard to the principles of the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, the dictates of reason, morality and religion, and the enlightened spirit of the present age.

Resolved, As the sense of this meeting, that the Institution of Slavery, however, allowable, necessary or right in certain stages or conditions of society, and however difficult of removal where it has long existed, is yet, in its origin and essence, repugnant to the natural rights of mankind, and the benevolent spirit and manifest aim of Christianity, and, in its practical effects, the source and occasion of incalculable evils; that while we will faithfully abide by all the compromises of the Constitution, in respect to Slavery within the States, we are irreconcilably opposed to its extension, by any act or omission of the Federal Government, to the now Free Territories of Oregon, New Mexico and California; and to abolish Freedom and to establish Slavery in these Territories, or in any of them would expose the Government and people of the United States to the reproaches, the scorn, and the abhorrence of the friends of Liberty and Justice throughout the civilized world; and as such a measure can only be accomplished by the consent and agency, active or passive, of a majority of all the States, and of the whole people, the Free States and Free people of the North, as well as the States and people of the South, will, so far as they fail to oppose this measure, be partakers in its guilt and its shame; that the convictions of Morality and Religion, of Conscience and of Duty, cannot be surrendered or compromised; and that we, therefore, think it due to ourselves, and to the great question now before us, solemnly to declare, that we cannot consent to any arrangement or device, by which a single square mile of Territory now Free shall be converted into Slave Soil, but, on the contrary, will forever, and by all just and constitutional means, oppose every attempt, whether open or covert, to effect such extension.

Resolved, That while our opposition to the extension of Slavery, by any act or omission of the Federal Government, to Territories now free, springs chiefly from our strong repugnance to the institution, as a moral and social evil, and from an earnest desire to shield the honour and preserve the fame of the American Republic, we find in the fact, that the extension of Slavery to New Mexico and California will, under the provisions of the Constitution, which require three-fifths of the Slave population to be computed in the apportionment of members of the House of Representatives, secure to the Slaveholding States an immense and—considering the advantages already conceded to them by the North—a most inequitable increase of political power, another and conclusive argument, if any such were needed, against it, on the part of the free States; and that our respect for the intelligence, candour and patriotism of just and sober-minded men, in the South as well as in the North, induces us to believe that this view of the subject will ultimately command the assent and approbation of the great majority of the American people.

Resolved, That although we are advised by eminent jurists, and, as we believe, correctly, that the laws of Oregon, California and New Mexico, by which Slavery has been abolished in those Territories, will remain in force until altered by or under the authority of Congress, or by the proper authority of these Territories after they shall be formed into States; yet, as this doctrine is generally denied by Representatives of the South, and as Congress clearly possesses the power, under the Federal Constitution, to protect the Territories in question from the curse, and the people of the United States from the disgrace of converting the soil of Freedom into the abode of Slavery, we deem it a matter of the highest moment that the Jeffersonian Ordinance, proposed in 1784, established in 1787, and ever since, in all cases of Free Territories, the fundamental rule of our Republic, should be expressly incorporated in any law that may be passed providing for the government of these Territories.

Resolved, That it, under any circumstances, the Compromise of this great question were allowable, it is not for the present Congress, whose members were elected without any expectation on the part of their constituents that any such measure would come before them, and in which one of the Free States (Iowa) is not represented in the Senate, to enter upon such a work; and that the disposition which many of them have evinced, at the heel of their session, when from want of time and cause, it is impossible to secure to the subject full debate and due consideration, and without affording to the people an opportunity in a regular and constitutional way, to pronounce their judgment upon it, to initiate and to pass a law in hot haste, surrendering to the inroad of Slavery the Territories of New Mexico and California, in the face of the declared will of the States in favour of the positive prohibition of Slavery, and of like expressions of the public sentiment, coming in a thousand forms, from the people of the Free States, is as unprecedented in the history of American Legislation, as it should be alarming to every Freeman and Patriot.

Resolved, That under the Constitution of the United States, the power of 'disposing of and of making all needful rules and regulations' respecting the Territories in question, resides, exclusively, in Congress, subject to the approval of the President; that the attempt now in progress to take this power from the States and the People, in the two Houses of Congress, and to transfer the disposition of Slavery in such Territories to a body holding by a life tenure, and consisting of only nine persons, the major part of whom belong to the Slave States, is repugnant alike to the provisions of the Constitution, the rights of the States and of the People, and the first principles of free Representative Government; and that in the inception and the progress of this audacious scheme, we have a new and most alarming proof of the arrogance of the Slave Power, and of its contempt for Constitutional Charters, for the popular will, and for all considerations of fraternity and justice, when in the way of its schemes of interest or ambition.

Resolved, That we unhesitatingly denounce the Bill 'to establish the Territorial Governments of Oregon, California and New Mexico,' which has just passed the Senate of the United States, as inconsistent with the principles of the Constitution, the welfare of the people, and the character of the Nation; that even in respect to Oregon, where, for the present, it leaves in force the laws made by the settlers for the prohibition of Slavery, it fails to consecrate the Territory to Freedom, after the manner of the Ordinance of 1787, and thus exposes to contention and hazard, in any future Congress, this great interest; and that, in respect to California and New Mexico, though cunningly drawn, and without any direct enactment to shock the moral sense or love of Freedom of the People of this Union, it yet evinces, in all its provisions, an evident design to fasten, upon the Free soil of these Territories, the curse of Human Slavery, in such a way as to prevent the same from being ever removed or mitigated by any action of the Federal Government.

Resolved, That, independently of any extrinsic proofs of the character and purpose of this Bill, in respect to California and New Mexico, the following are derived from the Bill itself:

1. The laws of Oregon, one of which forbids Slavery, are expressly retained until they shall be altered by the Territorial Legislature or by Congress; but the Bill studiously omits any recognition of the laws of California and New Mexico, by which Slavery was long since abolished; and this omission is accompanied by the claim, on the part of the South, that there resides, in the Republican Constitution of the United States, a latent poison, the inevitable effect of which is, to abolish such laws and to establish the Slave laws of the South in all Territory acquired by this Government.

2. While the Bill provides for Oregon a Legislature to be chosen by its inhabitants, the right to choose their own Legislators is entirely denied to the inhabitants of California and New Mexico, who are to be arbitrarily governed by five officers appointed to rule them by one man at the distance of thousands of miles.

3. It prohibits this shadow of a Legislature from the passage of any law 'respecting Slavery,' thus preventing the passage, by the five rulers, of any law for the protection of human beings claimed by a master as his property, whatever atrocity toward them such master may commit.

4. Lest the people of California or New Mexico should complain of the tyranny to be imposed upon them, and proclaim their wrongs to the Congress and People of the United States, the privilege of sending a Delegate to Congress, given to all the other Territories, is not allowed to them—a discrimination the more indefensible because the Delegate, having no power to vote, would be impotent for injury.

5. While the Right of Suffrage and eligibility to office are secured to the inhabitants of Oregon, without regard to property, there is no provision to restrain the Legislators to be sent to California and New Mexico, from confining to a small and exclusive class of the larger land and slaveholders the right of choosing and being chosen to any inferior offices in the Territories.

6. The 'Constitution and laws of the United States,' claimed by Southern expounders, as including the establishment of Slavery in the Territories, are 'extended over and declared to be in force in California and New Mexico, but not in and over Oregon; thus to give colour to a subsequent argument, that Congress intended to establish Slavery in California and New Mexico, but not in Oregon.

7. While the bill was reported by the Committee; as providing for an appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States, for its decision upon the right to hold slaves in California and New Mexico, it was so drawn, either by fraudulent design or from hasty and heedless execution, as to allow no appeal which would include the case of a person claimed as a slave.

8. In regard to Oregon, liberal provision is made for public Education; but in California and New Mexico a policy more congenial to the slave aristocracy is adopted, and no aid is to be extended to Common Schools, which seem to be considered as diffusing a light destructive to bondage.

9 If an ultimate appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States should be fully secured in the bill, it is not probable that a final decision would be procured in less than six or eight years, within which period California and New Mexico will, to a great extent, be covered with Slavery, from which, as the framers of the bill well know, it will be difficult, if not impossible, then to reclaim them.

10. In other particulars, and in its whole scope, that part of the bill which relates to California and New Mexico is evidently designed to favour the entrance of Slavery into all those parts of these extensive regions which are adapted to slave labour, and, when once so established, to perpetuate its existence and its evils.

Resolved, That Daniel S. Dickinson, one of the Senators from this State, by uniting in preparing, and by voting for the bill referred to, has grossly misrepresented the [illegible] as he has openly violated the repeated instructions of her Legislature; and that we shall hold any Representative from this State, if any such there be, who shall directly or indirectly, aid in the passage of this Bill of Abominations, or, without the most unquestionable excuse, fail to vote either for or upon the final question or any previous division, faithless to the wishes of his constituents, and a barterer of their rights, interests and honour.

Resolved, That we tender to John A. Dix, and to each and all the Senators, without distinction of party, from the Northern States, who, by their votes, have resisted the passage of the pretended 'Compromise Bill' through the Senate, the tribute of our most sincere and hearty thanks; and more especially do we award this homage to those, who, with the fearlessness of Truth, and the power of commanding Eloquence, have exposed the deceptive character and the iniquitous design of this most atrocious measure.

Resolved, That should this measure be finally enacted into a law, we pledge ourselves to our friends throughout the Union, to labour with unremitting zeal, until every clause it may contain antagonistical to the preservation of Free Soil for Free Men, is repealed; and a new law be passed, securing to Freedom, in the most explicit terms, all Free Soil which the Union now has, so long as it remains under the government of Congress; and that we can assure all here and elsewhere, who deceive themselves with the false hope that the people of the North will submit to the pretended Compromise Bill as a final settlement; that the Spirit of Freedom will not be down at their bidding; but that the passage of this Bill will be the signal for renewed exertions, until the Free Soil of the Mighty West be fully and forever secured to the Free Labourers of this Union, and to those, who, from other lands, shall desire to plant themselves and their posterity in these extensive regions.

Resolved, In view of the considerations expressed in the foregoing resolutions, and of the momentous interests involved in the approaching elections, State and National, it is, in the judgment of this meeting, the imperative duty of the friends of Free Soil, in their respective political connections, throughout the Union, to look, with the utmost vigilance and care to the views and principles, upon the great question of the day, of the men for whom they propose to vote, and to use their best exertions to secure the election of men known to be in favour of the enactment of a law expressly prohibiting the existence of Slavery in the Territories of Oregon, New Mexico and California, so long as the same shall be under the government of Congress.

Resolved, That the Representatives of this City in Congress be requested to use all and every honourable means to defeat the Bill just passed by the Senate.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the officers of this meeting, be transmitted by the Secretaries to the Representatives from this City, in the House of Representatives of the United States, with a request that they be laid before that House, as the expression of this meeting, and as they believe of the great mass of their fellow citizens of all parties and classes, on the great question to which they relate.

From 'Wanderings on the Sens and Shores of Africa.'

AN ACCOUNT OF THE MURDER OF MIGUEL DE VEGA BY JOSEPH J. ROBERTS AND OTHERS.

About the year 1831 or 1832, when the slave trade was beginning to renew its activity through all the nominal territories of the colony, there was a Spanish trader named Miguel de Vega, who located himself at Pequenina Bassa, about thirty miles down the coast from Montserrado. The colonists, who found their own great advantage in the prosperity of the slave trade, cultivated a friendly intercourse with Don Miguel as they did with his worthy compatriots at Galenas and other places in their neighborhood. The Don was a gentleman and lived like a gentleman, keeping open house to his Liberian friends, and sharing with them and all visitors, most hospitably, the luxuries which made his 'dreadful trade' and lonely exile barely tolerable. It became known, in process of time, to his Liberian friends, that he kept a large stock of doubloons on hand for the exigencies of his business. (The practice has since been found rather perilous; and the slave-traders now pay in drafts on Havana, New York and London.) This excited their cupidity, and finally led to the planning of an expedition to rob and murder him, principally under the management and direction of JOSEPH J.

received three musket-balls through his breast, and staggered back, to fall in the death-agony in the arms of his brother,—pouring out his heart's blood on his threshold, while the AMERICANS (for this is the name by which they are known in Africa) walked through the gore of their murdered entertainer, to rifle his treasures. They carried off a large quantity of doubloons, and other precious moveables,—secure by their display of force. Don Miguel's brother, a boy about twelve years old, quietly looked on as he laid down the warm corpse, and made no complaint, seeming so helpless and harmless that they passed him by without harming him. They departed with their bloody spoils; and in due time he afterwards departed and sailed to Havana with the tidings, and with his own quiet purposes.

Roberts was the great author of this expedition and was its real manager, looking on while others did the bloody work. He was entrusted with the spoil; or somehow or other, as all agree, managed to secure the lion's share, and to cheat his associates finely. But the whole colony regarded the proceeding with horror; and the superstitious denounced the treasure as the price of blood, prophesying evil and ruin to all the partakers. They declare to this day, that all the associates of this bloody scheme were doomed men thenceforth, and that nothing ever prospered in their hands. The gold never seemed to benefit them. They grew poor, and most of them died miserable deaths. Roberts failed in business, and in fulfilment of his doom, (as was believed,) lost six or seven infant children successively, being left childless. His six or seventh child died a little after my arrival. There is nothing striking or peculiar in any of these unfortunate circumstances; for such is the history of nine-tenths of all the Liberian parents of whom I have ever heard. I know other instances where a long succession of infants have been thus buried, leaving childless parents. But the colonists were determined to construe everything in this way, and afterwards mentioned these calamities as the special judgments of God on these mercenary and bloody violaters of the laws of hospitality.

Roberts and two others of the survivors of the expedition against Don Miguel were among my ordinary acquaintances at Monrovia, and served as a precious hint of the real character and hidden capabilities of my fellow-residents in Liberia. It so happened that none of these particular individuals ever had a chance to give me any cause of personal dissatisfaction. With Roberts himself I never came in collision in any way; but I afterwards heard more of his actual character, from those who having occasion to employ an agent to do some business in the colony, selected him merely on the ground of impressions of his honour and worth derived from his personal appearance and manners, which deceived others as much as me. They found, on repeated trial, that he was the most shameless liar and cheat they had ever known,—wantonly 'contriving vexations and inventing falsehoods, often without any assignable motive,—yet all the while to their faces professing the greatest respect for them and anxiety for the accomplishment of their wishes, and behind their backs uttering the most extravagant falsehoods against them. My authorities are such as a cannot be contradicted in Africa or America.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1848.

The Buffalo Convention.

The most important event in recent American politics is undoubtedly the Convention at Buffalo, which will have taken place when this number of the Standard [illegible] telegraph will have already superseded speculation with certainty, yet a few remarks on the probable effect of the Buffalo nomination on the elections may not be out of place.

It will be well to settle distinctly in our minds precisely what the nature of the 'Free Soil' movement is, and to keep it constantly in view in our remarks upon it. A party should be tried, not by our own wishes of what it might be, or our own convictions of what it ought to be, but by its own professions and the objects which it proposes to itself. It should always be remembered that the 'Free Soil' party is not an Abolition party in any sense of the word. Yet perhaps it will be wiser for us to be thankful for what they are than to reproach them with what they are not, and do not claim to be. Let us rejoice that they are a party who have first surmised, and at last satisfied themselves of the existence and necessity of Conscience. Let us not counsel drowning Freedom to push indignantly away the narrow plank they would throw to her because they have not sent a fleet of seventy-fours.

The view which we are inclined to take of the matter is this;—that, however inadequate the Wilmot Proviso may be, it is only the first forward step into which the politicians of the free States have been forced by the onward pressure of the People behind them. It is the first step toward an ulterior object, and not the object itself.—It will be as impossible for the leaders of the Free Soil movement to stand still after they have taken this one step, as it was for them to stop where they already were. The fresh instincts of the popular heart clearly tend to a point beyond and above them. Unless the new party is content to move onward, the single object now proposed being obtained, affairs will resolve themselves into precisely their old condition before the movement began.—The momentarily distracted attention of the country will at once revert to the old issue, and the simple question will again become one between Slavery and Freedom.—The struggle between these two must be one of life and death.

As Abolitionists we are not immediately concerned in a question of the acquisition of new territory. We may differ in opinion upon that point, but we can only have one opinion as to whether Slavery shall be permitted to blast the territory when acquired. In respect to this, Abolitionists and the mere opponents of the aggressive policy of Slavery occupy common ground. For non-voters, of course, the nomination of the Buffalo Convention has no immediate and personal interest, but we do not perceive how any voting Anti-Slavery man can hesitate as to the best course for him to pursue in the present contingency. To him it is still permitted to weigh policies and expediencies. The single question for him is how he shall cast his vote so as to be most efficacious *pro hâc vice*.

Unquestionably the most important office which the new party is destined to perform is the breaking up of the old organizations already hopelessly corrupt. As long as Whigs and Democrats are allowed to follow their single vocation of throwing dust in the eyes of the People, it will be impossible for Slavery to be seen in all its hideous deformity. So far as the Wilmot Proviso is concerned, we may consider that the agitation at the North has already virtually settled the question. A singular and rapid transformation has been effected in many members of Congress, and a pretty large number of *ci-devant* jackals have been changed into lions for the nonce.

The issue, then, is narrowed down to this single point. The 'Free Soil' party can only be useful in destroying the old parties, and how will it be most effective for this end? It is clear that the candidate of such a party need not necessarily be an Abolitionist. He must simply be the person on whom the largest number of votes can be concentrated. Mr. Van Buren, it appears to us, is clearly that person. He has already received the nomination of the largest body of seceders. Men's minds have become accustomed to consider him as the exponent of the movement, and he is fully as much of an Abolitionist as any other candidate who is likely to be proposed. To be sure, he has declared that he would veto a bill for the Abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia, but he occupies here the same ground taken by John Quincy Adams, and has, moreover, as we are informed on good authority, expressed his willingness to sign an act for the removal of the Seat of Government into a free State. It appears to us highly probable that Mr. Hale, who has never assumed an aggressive Anti-Slavery position, will give all his influence to the support of Mr. Van Buren.

Whatever may be the objects or the policy of the leaders in the Free Soil rebellion, we are certain that the people have a sincere and definite purpose. To prepare them for the new aspect of affairs it has been necessary to represent the institution of Slavery itself in tolerably hateful colours. The people believe not only that they are doing something for the restriction, but for the total overthrow of Slavery. As soon as they find that their measures are inadequate, they will try new ones. The popular mind is straightforward and simple, and does not willingly put up with shams.

The present position of politics, then, is encouraging to Abolitionists, although the Free Soil party is only endeavouring to attain a narrow and transitory object. It is encouraging because we can see underneath all the various developments of a party—a genuine Anti-Slavery influence exerting itself, and coming nearer and nearer to the surface. The little acorn of the Liberator has in seventeen years become a great tree. The public mind is becoming more and more impregnated with the principles of freedom, and will move forward as regardless of the new party as of the old ones. This new party will, in spite of itself interpret the '*ultra*' Abolitionists to the masses. We may well rejoice that it has arisen to give concentration and definite direction to a popular sentiment which it can neither satisfy nor retard. J. R. L.

Conviction of Drayton.

The Jury in the case of the *United States vs. Drayton*, on Thursday of last week, brought in a verdict of *Guilty*, on the indictment charging him with stealing slaves the property of Andrew Hoover. His trial was immediately commenced on the second indictment, and should he be convicted on all against him the penalty will be imprisonment for between *eight and nine hundred years*. We have not been able to procure any report of the trial as far as it has proceeded, as the case commands so little sympathy, or interest, throughout the Country, that none of the daily papers which have reporters and correspondents at Washington, and none of the Washington papers, presume to take up for such a purpose the room which their readers expect them to devote to the daily news, and state of the markets—political and otherwise. We copy from the *Tribune*, all that we have been able to find concerning the progress of the trial:

WASHINGTON, Saturday, July 29.

A most extraordinary scene occurred to-day in the District Court in the trial of Daniel Drayton on one of the *forty-one* indictments found against him for alleged stealing of Slaves from this District on the 16th of April last.

The District Attorney, in his opening for the Government, had dwelt at length and with great emphasis on the peculiar character and value of Slave property, and the enormity of the offence charged on the prisoner. Mr. Mann is opening the defence, admitted that the fact that Slaves were human beings give them in certain respects a peculiar value as property. But that fact also carried with it certain peculiar disadvantages, especially in relation to the tenure of this property. For Slaves might not only be stolen like inanimate goods, or stray like other animals, but they might voluntarily and designedly run away of their own accord, which he contended to have been the case with the Slaves alleged to have been stolen by Drayton, and to this voluntary running away, the Slaves of this District were peculiarly liable. They were surrounded by influences that might stimulate them to that course. One of the witnesses just examined, in fixing the day of Drayton's arrival here, had identified it as the day of the torch-light procession, and that allusion had called to Mr. Mann's mind a great public meeting held on that occasion in the streets of this City at which thousands were present, including doubtless many held in servitude; and he would read some extracts from some of the speeches, by way of showing the particular stimuls to which the Slaves in this District were continually exposed, and which might excite in their minds the idea of running away, quite independently of any acts on the part of this prisoner, or of any other person who might design to deprive their masters of such services. Mr. Mann then proceeded to read certain extracts from the speech of Mr. Senator Foote of Mississippi, as reported in *The Union* of April 10, in which that Senator spoke of the late Revolution in France as holding out 'to the whole family of man, a bright promise of the universal establishment of civil and religious liberty; that glorious work so well begun cannot fail of complete accomplishment; that the age of tyrants and Slavery is rapidly drawing to a close, and that the happy period to be signalized by the universal emancipation of man from the fetters of civic oppression, and the recognition, in all countries, of the great principles of popular sovereignty, equality and brotherhood, is at this moment visibly commencing.' Mr. Mann had scarcely finished this extract, when the Judge, apparently under great excitement, broke in upon him: "A certain latitude is to be allowed counsel in this case, but I cannot admit a harangue against Slavery!" At this extraordinary announcement, Mr. Carlisle, associate counsel in the case, sprung at once to his feet. 'He was sure the Judge must be labouring under some strange misapprehension. He himself (Mr. C.) was born and bred, and expected to live and die in the midst of a slave-holding community, and had never entertained any ideas inconsistent with the prevailing notions of such communities and on that very account he had watched the course of his associate's argument with the greatest attention, and he was sure the point taken was most pertinent to the case, and one which it would be cowardice in the prisoner's counsel not to take; and he must respectfully beg the indulgence of the Court, that he might proceed to argue the matter before the Court, without hearing that and full constitutional warrant for it."

Mr. Mann then rose and explained the course and point of his argument. The Judge said the argument was legitimate, he had no objection to that; but he objected to the inflammatory matter introduced into the statement of it. Mr. Mann disclaimed the slightest purpose to utter one inflammatory word, and explained that this inflammatory matter consisted entirely of the words of Mr. Foote, which he had introduced for the very purpose of showing under what influence the slaves in this District were placed; and he proposed to read some farther extracts, for the same purpose.

The District Attorney now rose to object. If this was put in as evidence, it must first be proved that such speeches were delivered, and that the slaves heard them.

Mr. *Mann.*—In opening the case I have a right to state what can be proved; and if necessary, I will call Mr. Foote himself to prove the speech.

District Attorney—What paper is that from which the counsel purposes to read?

Mr. *Mann.*—Holding it up to the view of the Court, *The Union.*

The Judge having now got his eyes open, allowed Mr. Mann to go on; for which liberty he returned thanks to the Court, and proceeded to read an extract from the speech of Hon. Mr. Stanton, member of Congress from Tennessee, delivered on the same occasion and peculiarly illustrative of the way in which ideas of freedom may be, and are, diffused among the slaves of this District.

The whole scene, of which I have given but a very imperfect idea, was highly exciting. The Judge put himself at first on a very high horse; but the excellent advice he got from Mr. Carlisle very soon sobered him, and he gave up and got out of the scrape the best he could. He is the most unfortunate Judge the prisoners could possibly have. Were they tried before a purely Southern court, they might expect something like magnanimity and fair play. But Judge Crawford happens to be a Northern dough-face, and what is worse, a dough-face against whom the charge of Abolitionism has formerly been brought. It is perhaps a terror lest this charge should be renewed that makes him in this trial and has made him in former ones, lean so far toward the side of Slavery, as to be in great danger of losing the equilibrium of Justice.

I will only add that the number of indictments found in this case amounts in all to 345. There are 41 indictments against each of the three prisoners for stealing, and 74 for abducting. On each indictment the District Attorney receives a fee of $10, amounting to $3,450 on this batch of indictments, out of the pockets of the people of the United States. All the offences charged might legally and properly have been included in two indictments.

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WASHINGTON, D. C. August 4, 1848.

It has turned out, as might have been expected. It was a general expectation that no Jury in this slaveholding District would possibly acquit the unfortunate Drayton, no matter what the law or evidence might be in his favour. So it has turned out. With all his inclination to do the work of the slaveholders, and to give to the statutes of Maryland an interpretation which they will not bear, law enough was left, in this case, by the Judge to have discharged Drayton ten times over; and he would have been discharged in New York on this testimony, or in any indifferent case, even here, after a ten minutes deliberation. The case, on the part of the United States, was managed with very little ability. The close of the District Attorney was principally taken up in a very warm and laboured apology for having, in his opinion, repeatedly called the prisoner a 'thief,' a 'rogue,' a 'felon,' a 'liar,' and other like names. The prisoner's counsel had protested against this as unjust and ungentlemanly. Mr. Mann had remarked that he never heard such language on any trial before, and commented a little on its impropriety, all which the District Attorney took in very high dudgeon, as an attempt to *school* him, and, in an hour's oration, he appealed to the audience, that filled the Court-room, to say whether he was not fully justified in the course he had taken, and whether he did not fully represent the public sentiment in doing so? That is a question which the people of the District may answer for themselves.

It is commonly reported here that the Jury were long divided, three for acquittal and nine for conviction. The three for acquittal were three Irishmen, the only three persons on the Jury of any intelligence. The other nine were native Loco-Focos, a set of fellows who hang about the Court-House in this District for the very purpose of being summoned as jurors, for the sake of the per diem allowance. The three Irishmen, after standing out all night, began to be alarmed lest if they persisted in withstanding nine natives of the District, they might make themselves so obnoxious as to endanger their standing and even their livelihood; and under this pressure of fear for themselves, about noon, after fasting twenty four hours, they consented to a verdict of guilty. Of course, there are numerous points of law reserved, and there can be little doubt that this verdict will be set aside. Meanwhile, the district Attorney is going on with his other forty-one indictments. I ought, perhaps, to add, in justice to the District Attorney, that Mr. Carlisle, one of the prisoner's counsel, resident here, said in open Court, that he could not much blame the District Attorney for the course he had taken, in instituting such a multiplicity of indictments, for if he had done otherwise he would probably have been *Lynched*. Such is public sentiment in this District.

It is characteristic of the state of the public mind that this trial, so serious a one to the prisoner, is carried on in the midst of jokes and laughter, any of the audience taking the liberty to talk and joke with the jury on any little intervals in the progress of the trial; and one of the Jury, just as they were going out to deliberate on their verdict on the question, whether they should have with them the ruling of the Judge in writing, told a funny story about a bottle of rum! Such is the free and easy way in which men are sent to the Penitentiary in this District.

HON. H. DUER, M. C. will accept our thanks for a copy of the Proceedings of the two Houses of Congress on the occasion of the death of JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, and also for the report of the Debate in the Senate on the Protection of property in the District of Columbia.

☞ Our acknowledgments are also due HON. H. C. CONGER, Member of Congress from this State, for a copy of his speech on organising a Territorial Government for Oregon.

Domestic Correspondence.

☞ The following letter was intended for last week's paper, but was not received in season.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Reception of the Volunteers—Incidents connected therewith—Female Land Reformer—Disunionists good to live on, but bad to defend. PHILADELPHIA, July 24th, 1848.

Since my last the Volunteers of the First Pennsylvania Regiment have been welcomed home 'from the glorious battle-fields of Mexico.' They arrived in this city about 8 o'clock on Monday morning, via Pittsburgh and Lancaster. A grand procession consisting of the returned volunteers and a numerous military escort paraded the city by the given route to the Chinese Museum where they were each and all entertained by the various patriotic speeches and toasts prepared for the occasion. In the evening there was an illumination of some of the principle hotels and public buildings and various specimens of those artistical efforts unaccountably denominated 'transparencies.' The city council expended the trifling sum of fifteen hundred dollars on this occasion. The council being decidedly Whig, this will be considered an additional evidence of the hostility of that party to the schemes of the General Government for the dismemberment of Mexico, the robbery of her territory, re-establishment of Slavery, &c., &c.

The pupils of the High and Grammar schools, (together with a vast concourse of the citizens,) were present at the railroad dépot with leaves of laurel intended for the soldiers, which were presented with a set speech. The orator of the occasion declared, among other things, that it should 'never be forgotten that in all the battles of this remarkable war, Pennsylvanians were found in the ranks and among the officers.' (Sorry to say it.) He farther congratulated the soldiers that they were all 'covered with imperishable honour and renown.' Some of us who could not be justly accused of favouring this war are glad to hear the announcement of this fact, as, from accounts apparently reliable, some such covering was, in the the earlier stages of their homeward pilgrimage, if not absolutely necessary, at least very desirable. In common with their illustrious compatriot, Birdofredum Sawin, they certainly disappointed those of their friends who expected them to return as 'oppilent as thunder.'

From among the regular toasts I will subjoin one or two as admirable specimens of that cool impudence for which we are, as a nation, so remarkable:

Mexico, our Friend—May anarchy and commotion cease to dwell within her bosom—may she grow great in virtue and wisdom, and *learn to be a pure republic.*

Our Country—Victorious both on land and sea, happy and prosperous at home—*she has become the solar centre for a republican universe.*

The whole was wound up, as usual, with a toast in praise of the '*softer sex*,' who, so long as they encourage these disgusting attempts at laudation, are eminently deserving of the name. The Ledger and other daily papers the day after the receptions gave various anecdotes under the head of 'Incidents of the Procession'—the recognition of friends and relatives among the volunteers, &c., &c. There was, however one class of 'incidents' to which I find no allusion; and as it has not, I believe, been referred to, I will just mention the fact that the city was enlivened by several pugilistic efforts got up by those redoubtable worthies, the Philadelphia Fireman, who could not, of course, be expected to neglect so suitable an occasion for the display of their altogether unrivalled powers in this line. One or two of these 'grand efforts' came off I believe while the procession was on the line of march, and must have afforded a pleasing contrast to the incidents of a more affecting character mentioned above.

Some of our friends have expressed their regrets that these volunteers had not remained in Mexico, viewing their return as a great infliction. I seems to me that this feeling is incompatible with a due regard to the rights and the welfare of that unfortunate country, and that we are bound to bear this serious dispensation of Providence with that fortitude which may be generally commanded under great calamities.

The free soil movement seems to be awakening a more general enthusiasm in this State than the most sanguine among us expected. A grand convention is to be held at Westchester on the first proximo. Wilmot and Giddings are confidently expected, and hopes are entertained that John Van Buren, Benjamin F Butler and C. C. Cambreling will be present, besides many speakers of less note. A meeting of the same character was held at Norristown on Saturday last at which Mr. Roberts the principle speaker, formerly a member of Congress from Montgomery county, declared himself prepared to meet the aggressions of the South though a dissolution of the Union should be the result 'Hope on, Hope ever.'

I stated in a reccent letter that there was present at the late Industrial Congress in this city, a female delegate—a Mrs. Townsend, from Rhode Island. This lady has since extended her visit to the neighbouring State of Delaware which, as you know, has never abolished Slavery. It seemes that while there, she made the very unnecessary declaration that she had not come 'to carry the hatchet among the people of Delaware,' coupling the remark with an allusion to Garrison, Abby Kelly and other dissunionists, who, the inference was, were dangerous individuals to be avoided at all hazards. Now I happen to know that during the sessions of the Industrial Congress, the first, and almost only woman who attended the sessions of that body was a thorough Disunionist and Come-outer, who visited the convention at the instance of a member of the same, and at considerable inconvenience to herself, almost for the sole purpose of showing some civility to Mrs. Townsend, who could not, I think, have been ignorant of her sentiments, and who did not, I believe, manifest the slightest repugnance to social intercourse with the lady in question. If the 'reform' which Mrs. Townsend advocates especially, is to be promoted by these paltry appeals to the vilest of prejudices, and a base pondering to the detestable Pro-Slavery spirit of the people, let us hope that its advocates will at least avow the fact at such times and places as will admit of its being known by all parties concerned.

You have probably seen in the newspapers, a notice of the decease of the Governor of the Commonwealth, Francis R. Shunk. He had the honour of signing the Act passed by the Legislature during the winter of 1846 7, for the abolition of what is called the 'six months law,' which permitted slaveholders, though residents, to send their slaves back to Southern bondage, after they had kept them here half the year. The Act comprised also all the important provisions contained in that passed by the Legislature of Massachusetts during the excitement resulting, if I remember rightly from the attempt to reënslave George Latimer. Mr. Johnson, Speaker of the Senate, a Whig is now Governor of the State.

Hastily yours, H. W. C.

From our Boston Correspondent.

No. XXXVI.

THE ARGUMENT.—*The First of August at Lynn—Handsome behaviour of the Weather—Organization—Speakers in morning—The Correspondent dogmatizeth on Temples made with hands and without—Recess—The Correspondent's opinions as to our relative happiness—His own neglect and how he fared better than he deserved—Numbers and character of coloured partakers—The afternoon—Mr. Phillips's Speech—Free Soil and Anti-Slavery—New Org Meeting at Dorchester—Delusive Handbills—Mr. Lovejoy—A Hungry Orator—Minor Morals of Orators—The Correspondent on the prospects of Free Soil—He is prudent and abstaineth from Millennial Specification—Free Soil Convention at Dedham—Denunciations of Old Parties by Foster and Pillsbury taken up and carried forward—The Speakers—Mr. Newell's Story—General Taylor and Lord Rochester and their devilships. &c. &c. &c.*

BOSTON, August 5th, 1848.

The celebration of the West Indian Emancipation, at Lynn, went off with distinguished success on the first. The weather behaved in the handsomest manner and gave entire satisfaction. The day before had been violently rainy which gave rise to some anxiety as to the Day itself; but it came up to the work in a way that did it infinite credit and put us handsomely through. An Extra Train of a large number of carriages went down filled, and more than filled, and when we reached the Grove we found a large company already assembled from farther East and from the region round about. Seats and platform had been provided and we were soon ready for action.—James N. Buffum was appointed President of the Day, and Thomas T. Stone opened the exercises with a prayer of great fervour and eloquence. Messrs. Quincy, and W. W. Brown, and Miss Lucy Stone occupied the morning. Miss Stone spoke briefly, but with much precision and elegance. Her voice is sweet and expressive, and her manner and address highly prepossessing. Under a roof where her voice would have fairer play, she must be a very effective speaker. The open air is a very fine thing in its way no doubt; but it is not so well adapted for oratorical display, as a well proportioned room. 'God's First Temples,' I dare say, are very well contrived for the purposes for which they were built; but Man understands better how to make places for himself to *preach in.*

At one o'clock a recess was taken, when baskets were unpacked and the company fell naturally into 'groups and series,' under the trees to discuss their contents. Happy were they who had brought their basket and their store with them. Happier who got enough without having done any such thing. I was of this latter description, and as I wended my way to the cars, meditative of my neglect, I lamented the absence of a respected friend, well known to you and me, in Canada and other foreign parts, who was always sure to be superabundant in gifts and graces of this sort as well as of all others. The first sight, however, that I saw at the Dépot was his benevolent countenance, and from that time forth I took no further thought for the meat that perisheth. It is enough to say that though a good deal perished on this occasion, still there was a goodly remnant left. The scene was a lively and a pretty one and seemed to be one of much enjoyment. I was glad to see that the coloured population of Boston, Salem, and their neighbourhoods, had so generally made this a holiday for themselves and their children. A very large proportion, much larger than I have ever seen on any like occasion, of the assembly were of African descent. And, certainly, in appearance, dress, manners, and deportment, they would have been a credit to any holiday party in any part of the world. It was very satisfactory to have before our eyes so unequivocal an answer to the regular assumptions of the insufficiency of that race to take care of themselves. They are, many of them, living examples of success in the pursuit of competence, intelligence, and respectability, under difficulties of no common severity.

About two o'clock speaking was resumed and Mr. Robinson, of Bermuda, and Mr. Allen, both men of colour, spoke with great acceptance. The first named gentleman is on a visit to this country upon matters connected with education and the press, and he gave a very interesting account of the workings of Emancipation and of the state of the Islands. Mr. Wendell Phillips followed in a forcible speech on the present state of the cause, especially in regard to the Free Soil excitement. While he gave full credit to the sincerity of those who were engaged in that movement, and rejoiced at it as a sign of the change Anti-Slavery agitation had worked in the Public Mind, he showed how insufficient it was for the purposes of an Abolitionist, whose business is the extirpation of Slavery, and not its limitation within 'Constitutional bounds.' He showed from the philosophy, and from the facts of the case, that the policy of the American Anti-Slavery Society, of attacking Slavery with clean hands, and in good faith to the South as well as the North, and of refusing to sustain Slavery by maintaining the Constitution and the Union, its chief, indeed its only support, in the vain hope of possibly perverting them to its inconvenience or destruction,—in short, that the doctrine of NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS, in Church or in State, is the only enduring and effectual way of dealing with this Common Enemy of Mankind. I was obliged to leave the meeting before Mr. Phillips was quite done, but I am informed that the rest of the afternoon went off with entire success. Mr. Robert Morris, the Rev. Messrs. Stone and Shackford, and other gentlemen addressed the meeting after Mr. Phillips had finished. The speeches of the two last named gentlemen were said to have been of an unusually high order of merit.

There was an attempt at a Celebration, set on foot by the poor remains of the defunct Third Party and *New Org.* at Dorchester. Flaming handbills, two feet square, were posted over the country, giving the liegers to understand that Joshua R. Giddings, Horace Mann, John G. Palfrey, John P. Hale, and any quantity beside of famous folks were to be present. And, privately, it was given out that it was to be a Free Soil Meeting, and nothing else. Not many, however, were taken in, as I understand the assemblage was small. Of all the Capitalized Ciceros of the handbills, none appeared, I believe, but Mr. Lovejoy, editor of the Emancipator, a famished orator, hungry for any audience, and not particular whether he be invited to devour one that is set before him or not. This gentleman has given a good deal of disgust to the Free Soil Party by going to their meetings and making use of the audiences they had attracted together, for the gratification of his passion for public speaking, and then going home and opposing their movement in his paper. It hardly seems a fair way of dealing with other people's time, unless, indeed, he can justify it on the grounds of the Irish priest, who devoted himself to drinking up all the whiskey in his parish, to prevent its being abused by other people. It is said that there was a plentiful lack of anything to eat at Dorchester, and that it was altogether a thorough failure. It is, probably, the last attempt of the sort that will be made.

The Free Soil Movement seems, really, to be of more substance, regarded politically, than I had given it credit for. I have been for so long used to hear the vapouring of politicians on matters connected with Slavery, and then to see them sneaking up to the polls to vote for whomsoever their leaders bid them, that I was more than half inclined to believe that it would turn out nothing more than '*a sizzle*,' after all. But the disaffection seems to have spread much farther than had been supposed in rank and file of both parties, and the leaders have committed themselves beyond the possibility of retraction. It is very funny to see what strange bedfellows are brought together by this stress of political weather. It is a sort of political Millenium when the Lion and Lamb lie down together, and the little child leadeth them. I forbear to distribute these epithets among the parties. I bequeath them in *hotchpot* or commonalty, leaving it to themselves to divide them among themselves as they think best. Out of these discordant elements there may evolve a homogeneous Anti-Slavery, or Northern Party, which will fairly try the experiment of what can be done under the Constitution for the control or the extinction of Slavery.

I chanced this week to be, providentially, in the town of Dedham when the Free Soil District Convention was held to elect delegates to the Buffalo Convention. All the towns but two or three were fully represented, and many of them doubly and trebly represented. The day was bad, but the Hall, the largest in the town, was filled, and a spirit of great unanimity and enthusiasm prevailed. It was amusing to hear this audience applauding to the echo, denunciations of the Whig and Democratic Parties, not a whit less severe than those for which I have known Stephen Foster and Parker Pillsbury hooted down. But, to be sure, there is a difference between confessing one's own sins, after conversion, or while under conviction, and being rebuked for them by someboby else, while in a state of impenitence. Hon. Charles F. Adams, Hon. Edward L. Keyes, Rev. Edwin Thompson, Mr. Newell, of Saugus, and several other gentlemen addressed the Convention with much spirit and effect.

This last gentleman, who is a recusant Democrat, told a very opposite story in illustration of Gen. Taylor's readiness to be all things to all men, that so he may save some votes. The Earl of Rochester was one night reeling home from a debauch, and finding farther progression impossible, laid himself down to sleep under one of the arches of a furnace. Next morning, early, the workmen came and kindled the fires, and the whole place was in a blaze. His tipsy lordship awoke, and gazing on the fiery scene and dusky forms before him, exclaimed, 'In Hell, at last!' and, advancing from his concealment, when the men startled, exclaimed, 'Who are you?' 'Why,' replied his lordship, with a profound bow, 'when I was on earth I was the Earl of Rochester: but now I'm here, *I am whatever your devilships are pleased to have me!*' D. Y.

Notes on New Books.

THE EDINBURG REVIEW. *July. O. Scott & Co's Reprint.*—The Edinburg for last month, which Messrs. Scott & Co. have, as usual, promptly laid before its subscribers, presents an unusually attractive Table of Contents. Its comments on the present revolutionary state of affairs in the European Monarchies—as in the articles on Lombardy and Germany—are valuable for their historical character, and even that upon France is well worth reading, in the light of the events of the last month, to see by what method the writer arrives at the conclusion that the late Revolution in France, was only an accident. This number however has comparatively little to say of politics, and the scientific, or literary reader may find enough to instruct him in the able paper upon Herschel's Survey of the Northern Heavens; in that upon Provincial and Scandinavian Poetry; on the History of Egypt; the Review of several works upon the Oriental Archipelago; and of John Forster's recently published life of Goldsmith.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW. *July. O. Scott & Co's. Reprint.*—A favorable review of Mr. Griswold's 'American Writers' will cause this number of the Westminster to be much sought after in this country, at least by those persons, and their friends,—no small class—who are honoured by a notice in Mr. Griswold's work. The fashion among English Reviewers of giving a favourable, or even fair, account of American literature, is not so old a one, that American readers are yet tired of it,—if they ever should become wearied of hearing themselves talked about. The good will of the writer of the article in question, seems to us to be, in many instances, more evident than his good judgment, and some observations on the spot, we are inclined to think, would change some of his notions relating to the comparative popularity of American authors, and the characteristics of the American mind.—The paper upon English University Education presents forcibly and clearly views which are contended for by many persons interested in the subject of the most useful course of education to be pursued in our own Colleges; the review of Miss Martineau's Eastern Life; of M. Thiers History of the Empire; the Life of Lord Hardwicke—a book of which we are not likely to know much except through the Reviews—are good articles; but the Address to the Queen, a paper upon Sanitary Reform, and another upon the New Houses of Parliament, are the best and most valuable in the number.

Congressional.

Debate in the House—Slavery in Oregon.

We copy from the *Herald* the following sketch of a debate on certain clauses of the Oregon Bill, in the House of Representatives at Washington.

Mr. Palfrey, of Massachusetts, in the clause for the qualifications of voters, moved to strike out the word "white." He could see no necessity for making such a distinction—to require the right of suffrage to depend upon colour. He did not believe that Oregon was to be a better governed State than Massachusetts. In that State, not only free white, but free coloured inhabitants vote for officers to carry on the Government. A man who is good enough for a magistrate in Massachusetts, is good enough for a voter in Oregon.

Mr. Vinton—I am in favour of every white male inhabitant exercising the right to vote. I, therefore, move to strike out the word 'free.'

Mr. Jones, of Tennessee—At what age is a white male free?

Mr. Vinton—Every white male inhabitant.

Mr. Jones—Then I suppose it applies as well to inhabitants two years old, as to adults.

Mr. Vinton—Every white male inhabitant above the age of twenty-one years.

A Voice—Why strike out the word free?

Mr. Vinton—I don't believe that a white man is a slave anywhere, by implication?

Mr. McLane—I would ask the gentlemen from Ohio what constitutes a white man?

Mr. Vinton—A white man! I suppose that the gentlemen understands as well as I do.

Mr. McLane—No, I do not. (Ha! ha!)

Mr. Vinton—I claim to be one, and so does the gentlemen from Maryland.

Mr. McLane—I assure the gentlemen that I propound the question in good faith, as a lawyer and a Statesman. I wish him to make himself understood. The laws of Ohio and Maryland differ as to what constitutes a white man. In Ohio, there are shades of negro blood.

Mr. Evans, of Maryland—With the permission of the gentleman from Ohio, (Mr. Vinton,) I should like to say—

The Chairman—The gentleman's five minutes are out.

The amendment of Mr. Vinton to the amendment of Mr. Palfrey—striking out the word 'free,' in the section specifying the qualification of voters, so as to read 'white male citizens,' &c., was agreed to—ayes 64 noes 64.

The amendment of Mr. Palfrey, in effect to allow negroes to vote, was rejected.

Mr. McLane offered an amendment to the section under consideration—that a person entitled to vote shall have four-fifths of white blood. (Ha! ha!) I desire, said the gentleman, to submit a few remarks in support of the amendment. I asked the honourable gentleman from Ohio what constitutes a white man. He appealed in answer, to his own purity of blood, and mine. I know that the laws of Ohio have fixed what proportion of blood shall make a white man. I think that it is a little more than one half. (Ha! ha!) If I am wrong, I can be corrected.

Mr. Root—I will explain. We have a law that neither blacks nor mulattoes shall be entitled to certain privileges. The Supreme Court of the State has decided that white persons are those not blacker than a mulatto.

Mr. McLane—The law goes further, and fixes the amount of blood.

Mr. Root—It says, persons not blacker than mulattoes. The reason for this is, that persons from Virginia and other States come there, pretty highly coloured.

Mr. Ficklin desired to amend the suffrage clause by excluding individuals 'who have been convinced of infamous crimes.'

Mr. Giddings—I move to add, 'who is able to read and write.' I will not impose on the court and jury the trouble to inquire into the quality of the skin. I will make the test intelligence, virtue and knowledge. I express my total dissent from what was advanced by my colleague, who makes the right of a man to depend on the colour of his complexion. I cannot consent, in the nineteenth century, that we should inquire into the complexion of a man. On what are our institutions founded? Is it on the complexion of the skin, or on virtue and intelligence? I withdraw my amendment.

Mr. Cobb of Alabama, moved to amend one of the sections, so as to read—that all laws passed by the Legislative Assembly, except such as relate to Slavery or involuntary servitude, shall be submitted to Congress for approval. The question of Slavery is springing up in every possible form, whether legitimately or not, in this hall. My object is that the Slavery question shall not come back on us again. We, as Southern men, (I speak for myself, at least,) are willing that it shall be controlled by the citizens of the territory. The cloud was no bigger than a man's hand. I have watched that cloud, and, in my humble opinion, it is now large enough to burst, with a little exertion on our part, on our heads, and to almost dissolve the Union. And I am not prepared to let the opportunity pass without endeavouring to insert a clause never to let the question come back again on us. I am willing that the citizens of Oregon shall determine the question for themselves. If they say that Slavery shall not exist there, amen; but let them not send the question here again.

Mr. Root—I move to amend the amendment, by striking out the words 'involuntary servitude,' and saying 'Slavery.'

The Chairman—The word 'Slavery' is in the amendment of the gentleman.

Mr. Root—I move, then, to strike out the words 'involuntary servitude.' I suppose that making a man work on the highway, with a chain and ball to his leg, is involuntary servitude. Suppose the legislature should say that a man should thus work for five years. We might revise that law. It seems to me that the gentleman from Alabama was too intent at looking at the clouds. He wants to raise a breeze on the Slavery question.

Mr. Root's amendment was agreed to.

Mr. Cobb—I am serious. I will say 'African' Slavery.

Mr. Schenck—This comes from the quarter where the Alabama platform was erected.

Mr. Cobb—If you give me five minutes, I will state my opinion of the Alabama platform.

Mr. Schenck—I understand that it is claimed, in these latter days, that Congress has no power to legislate for the territories. But, when Congress establishes a legislature for a territory, and prohibits it from legislating on certain subjects, that, itself, is legislation on the subject; and when Congress declares by law, that the legislature shall not touch a given subject—that of Slavery—such a law is legislation. I want to show the gross inconsistency of gentlemen. The prohibition of the legislature to legislate on the subject, is itself, legislation on the part of Congress.

Mr. Cobb—I wish to have time to say—

Mr. Schenck—I withdraw my amendment.

Mr. Cobb—I wish to say—['go on,'] that I ['order'] don't think it necessary to reply. [Ha! ha! ha!]

The amendment of Mr. Cobb was then rejected.

Mr. *Mullen* offered an amendment, to the effect that the Territorial Assembly shall pass no laws inconsistent with the Constitution of the United States; and it was agreed to.

Mr. Stanton submitted an amendment (which was subsequently withdrawn) to afford him an opportunity to reply to Mr. Schenck. The gentleman says that the prohibition to the Legislative Assembly to legislate on a given subject, is itself legislation. The gentleman from New York has just offered an amendment, declaring that the Territorial Assembly shall pass no laws inconsistent with the constitution of the United States. By parity of reason, this Congress is to pass laws inconsistent with the constitution of the United States.

The section containing the Slavery prohibition, from the ordinance of July, 1787, having been read,

Mr. Birdsall moved to amend it, to make it conform to the act establishing a territorial government for Iowa. He offered this amendment for the purpose of testing the question, whether northern men will stand on the democratic platform, or whether they will disagree to the doctrine of non-interference. The Iowa bill left the question to the people of the territory. His object was to do the same thing. He was aware that

no such material. The Democratic party of the North are the great party of progress and liberty. He apprehended no danger to the Union. If there is, it originates in the cry of those who are intent on the extension of human Slavery over the continent. Is Slavery the bond which cements and holds the confederacy together? The cry of disunion is as idle as nursery tales with which children are frightened into obedience.

Mr. Crozier, of Tennessee, rose to give his reason for voting to lay the so-called compromise bill of the Senate upon the table. The first was, that due deliberation and consideration was not given to the subject.

Mr. Gentry, with the permission of his colleague, remarked that, in relation to the merits of the bill, he concurred fully in the reason just expressed. He should have voted with him against the bill, if the question had come up on its passage. He voted against laying the bill on the table, because the chairman of the committee on territories said that if the bill was laid on the table, he would introduce bills for Governments in New Mexico and California, to which he (Mr. Gentry) was as much opposed as to that. If a direct vote had been taken on the passage of the bill, it would have been rejected by a majority of thirty-five or forty. He regarded the bill as the most monstrous which the ingenuity of man could concoct.

Mr. *Crozier* resumed. He had no doubt that the bill would have been rejected by thirty-five or forty majority, and this would have been done independently of the action of a caucus. It has been stated that the bill was laid upon the table at the instance of a whig caucus, and that the eight Southern members who so voted, were designated by the caucus for that purpose to defeat the bill. But he had heard of no caucus. It was a mere electioneering piece of invention. He pronounced it false, that the trick may be made use of no longer. What would have been the use to discuss the bill three or four weeks, without a beneficial result? There were weighty reasons which induced him to vote to lay the bill upon the table. The bill was not a compromise. The decision of the Supreme Court either way would have created dissatisfaction in the North or in the South. He believed that if the Supreme Court had decided against the South, it would have afforded a pretence for getting up a nullification party; and that if Mr. Calhoun had not voted for the bill, other Southern members would not. If the Supreme Court had decided for the South, the North would have raised the cry of 'Repeal.'

Mr. *Inge*, of Alabama, (by permission,) said that under the constitution of the United States it is the province of the Supreme Court to decide every question of doubtful construction. It is impossible for Congress to decide the question of Slavery. The people of the North are committed in favour of the Wilmot proviso; the people of the South are irrevocably against it; therefore it was proposed to refer the question to the judiciary of the Union. The only effect of the bill was to disclaim the jurisdiction of Congress over the subject of Slavery, for the reason that they could not settle it. How utterly absurd was it for the South to ask the favour of this Congress.

Mr. *Crozier*—The gentleman arose to ask a question; it is too long. ('Ha! ha!')

Mr. *Inge*—I will put the question briefly. I desire to know whether we have not a right to carry our slaves to the territories under the Constitution? Do we not demand too much when we ask Congress to give us rights which the Constitution does not confer?

Mr. *Vinton*—I wish to ask the gentleman, or any of his friends, whether, in case the compromise bill pass, and the decision of the Supreme Court be against the North, General Cass, if he be elected President, would abide by the decision? I remember that, when the Cherokee question was decided, he, as Secretary of War, denied the authority of the Court to decide, and asserted the authority of the Executive to act upon the question, notwithstanding the decision of the Court. What guarantee have we that General Cass would abide by the decision of the Supreme Court?

Mr. *Inge*—I reply to the gentleman, that that was a case of criminal jurisdiction. The best pledge which we can have that General Cass would submit to the decision of the Supreme Court, is, that the compromise bill was sustained by the party which supports General Cass for the Presidency.

Mr. *Boyden*—By what portion of the party was the support given?

Mr. *Inge*—The bill was defeated by the whig party.

Mr. *Meade*—I wish to say ——

Mr. *Crozier*—I claim the floor. I understand that General Cass and his friends maintain that the people of the territories have a right to legislate on the Slavery and all other questions; and that as soon as General Cass made this communication, in the Nicholson letter, the gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Bayly) took the floor and endorsed it.

Mr. *Bayly*—I hope to have an opportunity to reply to this and fifty other speeches which have been made on the same subject.

Mr. *Crozier* said that he took it for granted that there were others who were anxious to come forward and endorse the same principle; and, in support of this assertion, he referred to the speeches of Messrs. Birdsall, Mr. Thompson, of Mississipi, and Mr. Venable, of North Carolina.

Mr. *Inge*—Answer my question: how can the interests of the South suffer by taking the question to the Supreme Court for a decision?

Mr. *Crozier*—The question is too long. Southern gentlemen voted for the Wilmot proviso in the Oregon bill, although they said the proviso was unconstitutional; but yet they could not vote for the appropriation for the Savannah river. That is consistency!

Mr. *Stanton*—Will my colleague let me say a word?

Mr. *Crozier*—Yes; one word.

Mr. *Stanton*—I voted for the Oregon bill last session. I voted for the Wilmot proviso, because I believed it to be nugatory, and because I believed that the Supreme Court would decide it to be so, and under the impression that the principle of the Missouri compromise would be agreed to. The gentleman said that the compromise bill of the Senate would leave the subject where it was. I call the attention of my colleague to the fact that the bill establishes Governments for California and New Mexico. The compromise would have been respected, and if the Supreme Court has given a decision, the subject never again would have been agitated, and the people would have been willing to abide by the decision. I also call the attention of my colleague to the argument of the gentleman from Vermont (Mr. Marsh) that Slavery exists there legally,

Mr. *Crozier*—I must go on.

Mr. *Stanton*—Only one word more.

Mr. *Crozier*—I must go on.

Mr. *Stanton*—I would ask my colleague to state whether the action of the Legislative Council was not subject to the decision of Congress?

Mr. *Crozier*—I understand my colleague to say that the Wilmot proviso was unconstitutional.

Mr. *Stanton*—Yes.

Mr. *Crozier*—Yet he voted for an unconstitutional proviso.

Mr. *Stanton*—I considered it to be nugatory.

Mr. *Crozier*—Why not vote for the appropriation to improve the Savannah river, on the same grounds? Was it the intention of the democratic party to humbug? If they could have swallowed the Wilmot proviso, they could have gulphed down the Savannah river. This is 'straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel.' After some further remarks,

Mr. *Birdsall* obtained the floor, and entered into an analysis of the vote in his district to show his political position in New York.

Mr. *Calhcart* congratulated himself that, after having made a hundred and eleven jumps, he had at last obtained the floor; and he replied in a discursory manner to the remarks of several gentlemen; examined into the charge that the Democratic party brought on the war, and insisted that the conduct of the Whigs on the subject was broadly inconsistent.

Mr. *Bayly*, of Virginia, in the general struggle, was so fortunate as to be recognized by the chairman. He said that he was so much exhausted by his strenuous efforts to get the floor, that he feared he was not able to discuss the question for which he had risen. However, he proceeded to explain his position with regard to Slavery; questioning the right of Congress to legislate in relation to Slavery in the territories; asserting the constitutional guarranty to slave property; insisting upon the right of people in the territories to legislate on their own internal affairs, but not possessing unlimited legislation, and in favour of the Supreme Court deciding on controversies growing out of claims to slaves.

Mr. *Tallmadge*, of New York, commenced his remarks by asking, what have we done here? For the last four months we have heard nothing but debates on the Slavery question, and the subject of the Presidency. We have not performed the duties which devolve upon us; and what can we do within one week of the adjournment? There are many important bills on your table. For one I go home ashamed. In the course of his remarks, he said that the free States, had decided, beyond controversy, that Slavery shall not exist on one foot of the new territories; and he branched off in support of the improvement of rivers and harbours, stating that from 1806 to 1845, $17,000,000 had been appropriated for this purpose. Only $1,000,000 have been appropriated for New York, where two-thirds of the revenue is collected from year to year. He opposed the proposition to give the States power to levy tonnage duties to improve their harbours, instead of making appropriations with this view by Congress.

* * * * *

Mr. *Boyden*—I will go on, gentlemen. He then said that when he came here this morning, he had no idea of addressing the committee; but he had risen to protest, in the name of North Carolina, against Southern gentlemen speaking on the floor for the whole South, such sentiments as he had heard uttered. In reply to the argument of Mr. Bayly, he observed, that he had been looking as to where the power to legislate over the subject of Slavery in the territories belonged. Was it lodged with the legislature of a territory? There was a power lodged here, in the Government, which was above it. Could this power here legislate on the subject for the territories? No gentleman said no. Who, then, could? The Senate's so-called compromise bill was a humbug. He desired that bills for the organization of the territories be passed without anything on the subject of Slavery. The question of Slavery in the territories would just as soon come up without as by putting it there. No man could controvert this point. Why, then, put it there?

Mr. *Miller*, of Ohio, said that he understood by the vote last Friday, laying on the table the compromise bill of the Senate, that the Whigs were not prepared to settle the question.

Mr. *Boyden* remarked that his State (North Carolina) always suspects everything that comes from a certain Southern statesman, (Mr. Calhoun.)

Mr. *Miller* resumed. This was of little consequence to him. He intended to show that it was the purpose of the Whig party to defeat the settlement of this question on any terms, for the purpose of operating on the Presidential election; and they are willing to sacrifice the interests of the North and the South to accomplish their purposes.

Mr. *Outlaw* commenced by alluding to the scramble which he had for the floor, and then passed on to speak of the territory which was acquired by no act or agency of his. On every occasion he avowed himself opposed to the acquisition of one single acre of Mexican territory. The Whig party are not responsible for it in the sight of the country and of God. As, however, it has been acquired by a common blood and treasure, a portion of it belongs to the North, and a portion of it belongs to the South. What should be the proper disposition of it? To divide the territory on equitable principles. He did not believe that, if the compromise act of 1820 should be enacted, to apply it, the act would be repealed. If people were appealed to by the same spirit which animated our fathers on the battle field and in council, quiet would be restored, and agitation cease, except among a few demagogues. He did not believe the bill of the Senate would produce good results; it would not settle the question, but have a tendency rather to increase agitation, which would have gone on with fearful and accelerated speed. This spirit of acquisition would have a most disastrous effect on the genius of our institutions.

We see another effort made to wrest other provinces from Mexico, by armed citizens of the United States, if not by the connivance of the executive. And I do not hesitate to say, if no effort be made to arrest this atrocious plan, the President will be guilty of an act of moral turpitude unknown in history, and for which he will deserve impeachment.

Mr. *Richardson*—As a citizen of Illinois has been mentioned as connected with the expedition (Gen Shields) I wish to say a few words.

Mr. *Outlaw*—I allude to the movement on the Rio Grande, to establish the republic of the Sierra Madre. As to who are the parties and agents, I have no information, nor do I mean to charge anybody with being concerned in it.

Mr. *Richardson*—It was stated in the public papers that a citizen of my own State was in a certain portion of Mexico, and concerned in the movement. So far from this being the fact, at the last dates I have, he was in Illinois. He is there now. He has been there ever since he left Washington. He has not returned to Mexico since he left Washington. I know that he has no intention to go there, for any purpose whatever.

Mr. *Venable*—I believe myself that an act of this kind would be a great outrage; and believing that the President would interfere, I went to see him on the subject, and he told me that he had no evidence of the movement nor did he believe in its existence; and that the Government would not countenance it.

Mr. *Vinton*—If this be so, I hope that the House will permit the gentleman from South Carolina (Mr. Holmes) to offer his resolution on the subject, so that the country may have the declaration from the President himself.

Mr. *Outlaw*—I felt myself justified in alluding to this, because I saw in the New Orleans papers a notice of a 'buffalo hunt,' to take place about the first of September, and inviting those who wish to engage in it, to report what arms and ammunition they can bring them. We have had some experience heretofore in this kind of business. We well know, and history will tell how, and by what means, the revolution in Texas was effected. It is known that citizens of the United States enlisted men on our own soil, if not with the approbation of the executive under his very eye, for the purpose of waging a war with Mexico, with which we were at peace. If such things occurred then, they may occur again. I do not charge Gen. Shields; but I do say, here, in my place, that if the executive has knowledge of such a movement, he is bound to prevent an aggress on a power with which we are at peace. Mr. Outlaw, in conclusion, spoke of the impertinent interference of executive officers in the affairs of legislation, and though General Taylor was not his first choice, he would go for him heartily in preference to General Cass.

Mr. *Giddings* replied to his colleague, and denied that that distinguished jurist holds that Congress has not power to re-establish Slavery.

Several amendments to the amendment were voted on.

Mr. *Hilliard* offered an amendment—that nothing herein contained shall be construed so as to prevent the citizens of any State from taking with them, into the territory, property of every description. He said, he trusted now that the issue was made, viz: that the settlers in Oregon, who own not a foot of territory, are to be permitted to decide, for all time to come, that property of a certain description is to be excluded.

Mr. *Woodward* said that all the South asked was to enforce the Constitution on the subordinate government. If, under the Constitution, private property cannot be seized for public uses without compensation, certainly property cannot be wrested from the people without compensation, and where there is no public use for it.

Mr. *Tuck* moved to strike out from the amendment of Mr. Hilliard, so as to prevent property of every description from being taken into the territory. He said that the only compromise and straight-forward course was to prohibit Slavery in the territories. He believed that this was the sentiment of the American people.

Mr. *Tuck's* amendment to the amendment was rejected.

Mr. *Bayly* made a five minutes' reply to remarks delivered by Mr. C. B. Smith yesterday.

Mr. *Van Dyke* said that the South fanned the flame of excitement by insisting that slaves should go into Oregon. If the South will only give up this claim, they will do more to quiet agitation than a month's legislation.

An amendment to the amendment was adopted, that all kinds of property may be taken into Oregon 'except slaves.'

Mr. *Johnson*, of Arkansas, replied to Mr. Van Dyke, and spoke about Northern gentlemen claiming all of the territories, and wishing to shut out the South.

Mr. *Schenck* said that there was a direct proposition to establish slavery there, and that the House were called upon to sanction it. He believed that there is property in slaves, but not by the Constitution. But we want no more of Slavery, and of unequal representation in Congress. If we keep the territories free, they will come in as free States.

Various amendments to the amendment of Mr. Hilliard, were offered; and, finally, Mr. Hilliard, by general consent, withdrew his amendment.

An effort was made to strike out the remainder of the twelfth section, the first part having been stricken out on motion of Mr. Sawyer, as above given; but the motion did not prevail—Ayes, 65; Noes, 93.

The revenue laws were extended over Oregon.

Mr. *McClernand* presented a substitute for the bill, but it was not read. [It is supposed to provide Governments for New Mexico, and California.]

The *Chairman*, however, decided it to be out of order; and his decision was sustained.

The committee rose, when the previous question was moved and seconded,

And the House adjourned.

SENATE.

Oregon Bill from the House.

Washington, August, 3d 1848.

The House bill, providing a Territorial Government for Oregon, was taken up and read by its titles, with a view to reference.

Mr. *Clayton* rose to some remarks upon a kindred measure of the Senate, of the fate of which in the House the Senate has had no official information. He desired, however, that this bill should receive the most respectful consideration. Rumour has it that the House, without even reading the Senate bill, without even having it printed, laid it upon the table, and by a second vote, secured it there beyond the power of a reconsideration. If we had such a rule here, Sir, I should be opposed to its application, especially in a case like this. I hope the House bill will be referred, carefully and calmly considered and discussed, in the committee and in the Senate. After the long night's discussion of the bill of the Senate in this body, I forebore to extend the debate further in the usual closing remarks in support of the committee. I thought it best to let the bill, without farther remarks on my part, go at once upon its passage. An opportunity now offers, sir, for a few words in defence of the committee, and the bill rejected by the House. Mr. Clayton then undertook to show how grossly that bill had been misrepresented; it was impossible for the committee to agree upon anything else; and yet some gentlemen had descended so low as to declare that the committee had acted in a cowardly spirit, and that they had dodged the responsibility which was upon them. There was no shirking, sir, and no dodging. He would undertake to prove the justice and the actual necessity of the measure so grossly misunderstood. He read from the Constitution, declaring the appellate jurisdiction of the Court. The Court, then had the power to decide the question—it was vested in the Court. Can Congress make an exception in this case? If a negro goes into California, and claims his freedom, does not the case, without provision of law, fall upon the Supreme Court? If it does not, is it not the bounden duty of Congress to make the necessary regulations, in order that the Court may exercise its appellate jurisdiction. The writ of error on the appeal was amply secured to either party, and I defy any gentleman to prove to the contrary. Sir, as I said before, the measure has received unmerited and unmeasured abuse; but the general charges, without specific proof, do not satisfy the judgment. He contended that the people of the country, knowing that the court could have no motive but to do justice between the two opposing sections of the Union would have more confidence in a single decision of the part, than in twenty decisions of Congress. Justice is the question at issue between the two sections, and that cannot be settled but by a tribunal of justice—it cannot be settled by act of Congress. I have not acted here but in a spirit of concession. I have endeavored to throw oil upon the waters; but I must say that in the committee and out of the committee, the gentlemen of the South have done all they could to compromise this question. All their offers of compromise were rejected, and when they appealed in committee to gentlemen of the North, to offer something on their part, they offered nothing—they had nothing to offer. In this exigency, the committee hit upon the plan of the bill which they had the honour to report to the Senate. He eulogized the Supreme Court as the only appropriate and satisfactory tribunal for the settlement of this question. There are gentlemen who would settle it by the decision of a majority of Congress—the plan of the Wilmot proviso, for instance. But even after such settlement, the question must eventually come before the Supreme Court, with its appellate jurisdiction, for final adjudication. My deliberate opinion is, that had there been no previous excitement on this question, and that had this bill been introduced by a Northern man or a Southern man, it would have united the North and South in its support—the North, because it would be to try a question of liberty—the South, because it would present to him the only conclusive appeal for the settlement of his claim to certain property. He called the attention of Mr. Dix and of Mr. Niles to their votes for the annexation of Texas, as not consistent at all with their new formed zeal in opposition to the bill of the select committee. Why, Sir,

'A change comes o'er the spirit of their dreams.'

He believed, for himself, that the only ark of safety upon this question was in the Supreme Court; it never can be settled upon any geographical line. The Senator from Indiana was right, when he said that there was no hope now of the settlement of this question here, after the rejection of the bill of the select committee. The proposition of the Missouri line, providing that all the territory north of it should be free, and all South of it left to the discretion of the people thereof in regard to Slavery, was opposed by every Southern man in the committee, as making no concession whatever to the South. This was the proposition of the Senator from Indiana. (Mr. Bright) that of the Senator of Kentucky was the old compromise of 1820, distinctly declaring that the territory north of the line shall be free, and that the south of it shall be slaveholding territory. This proposition received the unanimous opposition of the members from the North in the committee. And thus failed our efforts at a geographical line. In conclusion, Mr. Clayton considered that there was no other tribunal for the settlement of this vexed question. He moved the reference of the bill to the committee on Territories.

Mr. *Downs*, for information, stated an amendment which he should offer when the bill should come up, to wit: the extension of the Missouri compromise line to the Pacific, and the formation of all the territory, and South of the line into another territory. He said no direct vote in either House had been obtained on this compromise. There are sir, great difficulties in the way: The South is yielding too much, perhaps; but, sir, I desire to see that this compromise is fairly tested, and at the proper time I shall introduce it as an amendment to the bill.

Mr. *Badger*.—Mr. President, I shall only—

Mr. *Downs*.—Only one word, sir. This compromise does not come from me as a Southern man. I offer it on my own responsibility. But I desire, sir, to have a distinct and definite vote of the Senate upon it, to see where we are, before we go home. Let us not leave the question utterly in the dark.

Mr. *King*.—There is no question before the committee The debate is out of order.

Mr. *Badger* was proceeding to speak.

Mr. *Butler*.—I hope the rules will be observed.

Mr. *Foote*.—After the hearing of the Senator from Delaware, I hope the Senator from North Carolina will be heard. I hope the Senate will make no abridgement of the freedom of debate.

Mr. *Butler*.—I hope we shall observe the rules.

Mr. *Yulee*.—I move that the Senator from N. C. have permission to proceed.

Mr. *Badger*.—No Sir; I don't ask permission. I have a motion to make myself.

A *Senator*.—What is it?

Mr. *Badger*.—I move that the bill from the House be indefinitely postponed; and having thus provided a hook upon which to hang a speech, Mr. Badger proceeded to give his views upon the general subject, thus brought forward again before the Senate. The Senator from Delaware had not been speaking upon the bill before us, but upon the bill which has passed the body, and which has been rejected by the House. That bill, sir, was not a compromise. It did not compromise anything. It did not concede anything by either party. It just gave them the right to go to law upon the subject in dispute each party adhering to its claims to the uttermost. The Senator from Louisiana proposes the compromise line. Had that been offered by the committee, I should have voted for it. But the bill which the committee brought us, surrendered nothing on either side—either party claiming to the uttermost. I was surprised that any Northern man should oppose that bill, and that any Southern man should be in favour of it. The Senator from Mississippi voted for it because it was the best project we could probably get; but, sir, the effect of that bill would inevitably be the absolute exclusion of the South from all these territories, for there is no doubt in my mind as to the decision of the court. He thought the South ought to be admitted to that portion of these new territories adapted to slave labour, and that this could be done without injustice to any living man. The bill had surrendered the rights of the South. I now withdraw my motion, sir.

Mr. *Clayton* replied, in defence of the committee. The Senator speaks of surrendering the rights of the South, How can you surrender the rights of the South, if under the decision of the Court it shall appear they have no rights?

Mr. *Badger*.—I mean those rights to which we are entitled, under a fair legislation, by Congress.

Mr. *Clayton*.—Well now, sir, do you expect to see the day when this question shall be settled by an act of Congress?

Mr. *Badger*—I do, sir,

Mr. *Clayton*—You do. How can that be? Do not gentlemen of the South declare that Congress has no power to legislate on the question of Slavery? Do not gentlemen of the North declare that no act of Congress short of the total exclusion of Slavery shall stand as the law? And do you expect that if you fail at this Congress you will have any better chance of settling it by legislation at the next? Do not gentlemen see the danger, and that there is no other arbitration than the Supreme Court?

Mr. *Phelps*—What is the motion?

Mr. *Foote*—To indefinitely postpone the bill

Mr. *Badger*—I withdraw that motion.

Mr. *Atchison* (President *pro tem.*)—it is not in order, You can't withdraw it.

Mr. *Badger* appealed against the decision.

Mr. *Atchison* read the rules, the question remaining unsettled.

Mr. *Phelps* took the floor in vindication of the Select Committee, in answer to the charges of their having dodged and skulked the question and in defence of the bill. But a distinguished gentlemen of the House, (Mr. Marsh,) having discovered that Slavery already exists in California and New Mexico, there is yet an opportunity, if I have been wrong, to retrace my steps. I hope therefore, sir, that the bill will be referred, and that we shall have the fullest and fairest discussion of the subject. I have no doubt of setting myself right before my constituents.

Mr. *Mangum*—I move that my colleague have leave to withdraw his motion.

Mr. *Badger*—I don't ask leave.

Mr. *Johnson*, of Maryland—If the Senator adheres to his motion, I ask the ayes and noes.

The call was commenced on indefinitely postponing the bill from the House, providing a territorial government for Oregon. When the Secretary arrived at his name.

Mr. *Foote* asked leave for a single remark. Just a single sentence,

Mr. *Hale*—I should like to hear a speech of that kind from the Senator.

Mr. *Foote*—I hope I shall be allowed a single remark.

Mr. *Hale*—Oh yes; I hope so too.

Mr. *Foote*—In my vote, sir, against this postponement, I do not commit myself in favour of the bill; but as I consider that every measure coming from the House is entitled to a respectful consideration, I shall vote, No!

Ayes, 1, Mr. Yulee; Noes, 47.

So the motion to postpone the bill indefinitely, was not entertained,

The bill was then referred to the Committee on Territories.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the Americus.

The Canard steamer *America* arrived at this port on Friday last, having sailed from Liverpool on the 22d ult. Her news is not of very stirring interest, except the apparently nearer approach of an outbreak in Ireland. In regard to the condition of things in that country, the *European News* says:

A letter from Dublin, dated July 17, states that the Club Organisation is daily assuming a more alarming aspect—more secret in the mode of proceeding, but more concentrated and systematized, while branch clubs are extending far and wide into the rural districts. The recent proceedings in Waterford and Limerick, in connection with the prosecution against Mr. T. F. Meagher, have shown how difficult it is for the leaders to restrain the clubbists from a 'premature outbreak.' This may be considered madness, and it is nothing short of insanity; but the evil is not the less dangerous; and if some decided steps be not taken for the suppression of the clubs, the most deplorable consequences may be apprehended.

A Privy Council was held at Dublin Castle on the 18th, at which the Lord Lieutenant presided, when it was resolved to proclaim the following places under the Coercion act; county and city of Dublin, county and city of Cork, county and city of Waterford, and county of the town of Drogheda.

The Government have been prompt in following up the proclamations issued on the 18th, by notifications, setting forth the days and places appointed for granting licenses to keep arms. The Commissioners of Police in Dublin issued a notice that they will attend at their office in the Lower Castle yard, for some days to receive applications for licenses. Similar notices have been issued in all the proclaimed districts.

The police have received information that depots of arms exist in some parts of the metropolis, and that they were to make strict searches in the suspected localities.

There has been a 'brush' at Carrick-on-Suir. A Clonmel correspondent thus describes the affair:

The intelligence of the rising at Carrick on-Suir was received all through Tipperary with enthusiasm. On Monday night the mountains were all in a blaze with fires, from Slievebloom to Slievenamon, and the peasantry crowded around them in large masses. The cheering along the Waterford range was distinctly heard in Clonmel, and the clubs turned out to do homage to the general enthusiasm. They marched through the town in sections. The military were under arms, prepared, if necessary, for repression.

The demonstration of the Dublin clubs, promised by the *Nation* for the 16th, did not take place. The object was to ascertain 'the precise strength of the Dublin clubs.' Much surprise was caused by the abandonment of the meeting, but no cause is assigned, unless a 'difficulty in obtaining the ground for the assemblage.' The police were on the alert, expecting the meeting; but they escaped a day of toil, in watching the marchings and counter-marchings of the clubbists.

Devin Reilly speaks and prints his thoughts. He says, further:

'Flog them (the Irish) at the triangle, decorate them with the pitch cap, let the lamp posts bear their wonted vintage, till at last they be compelled to squelch (?) you as a hideous nuisance, to escape agony—to take you by the neck, tyrant, gaoler, assassin, and hurl you and your dominion off this Irish soil into the sea.'

Orders have been given from the Commander in-Chief's office, to all officers belonging to regiments in Ireland, on leave of absence in London, to repair immediately to rejoin their respective regiments quartered in that country. His Royal Highness Prince George of Cambridge, left by the mail train on Wednesday night for Liverpool, *en route* to Dublin, also the Marquis of Worcester, to join the 7th Hussars.

Several parts of Ireland, Dublin among the last, have been proclaimed under martial law. Rev. Mr. Byrne, of Carrick-on Suir, was arrested for sedition, but the populace released him. Meagher, Doheny, &c. are addressing meetings of 50,000 even at midnight. In several places the authorities were obliged to open the jails.

Another account from Clonmel says:

'The Carrick people on hearing of the arrest of some of the club members, and the rumour that one of their own curates was marked out for arrest, rose *en masse*, and with arms in their hands, consisting of rifles and pikes, repaired to the authorities and demanded the release of the prisoners, who were at once delivered up to them. They then rung the chapel bells, when 4000 men descended from the neighbouring hills, armed to the teeth, who remained in Carrick all night, lest an attempt should be made to arrest Father Byrne. The delivery of the prisoners, and the withdrawal of the few troops were considered as a triumph. There is no mistaking the national feeling.'

The Government, along with a strong body of constabulary, are concentrating troops in Waterford and its neighbourhood. Troops have marched from Wexford in that direction, and from Kilkenny this morning. The place of the latter in Kilkenny is occupied by companies of the 73d, from Carlow.—There is artillery both at Waterford and Clonmel.

MOVEMENTS OF MR. MEAGHER.

Respecting the doings of this gentleman, we find the following in a Limerick paper of the 15th instant:

'Mr Meagher last night addressed another crowd of persons from the windows of the house of Dr. Geary, J. P. George street, where he had dined. He said the county of Limerick grand jury had found true bills against him, that some of that panel, including the foreman, were members of the late Irish council, which had advocated the national doctrines for which he is now to be tried as a felon. He adverted indignantly to the seizure of Mr. Gaven Duffy's property in Dublin, and designated our rulers as the Government robbers. He thanked the Government, notwithstanding, for sending him to trial to Limerick, where he had now found a secure and substantial footing. He cared not for the court, the Government, or the army, and he entreated the people of Limerick to organize and increase the clubs, now becoming of universal formation throughout Ireland. Let them never forget the tens of thousands of their kindred and countrymen starved to death by English misgovernment, and mouldering in untimely graves; and resolve never to suffer the glorious harvest of this year to pass out of their hands at the peril of adding to the human sacrifice of the last two years.

'This unseemly display, by a gentleman in Mr. Meagher's singular position at these assizes, took place in a street nearly opposite the judges' lodgings) and certainly within hearing of their lordships.

'This day at twelve o'clock, Mr. Meagher appeared in court to plead to the indictment, and he then traversed in prox, until next assizes.'

From the Dublin Nation.

THE DISARMING ACT IN WATERFORD.

Waterford, Wednesday morning, July 19.

The police are busily engaged all day posting up the Castle proclamations. But as fast as they are up, so soon are they down; and whenever they are too high to be torn down, they are dashed all over with mud—the day being most favourable for this sort of treatment.

At three o'clock, Mr. Meagher issued the following address, and had it posted in every direction, where the Castle proclamation has appeared:—

To the People of Waterford:

Fellow-Citizens:—The English Government have this day issued a proclamation, declaring you disqualified to bear arms; declaring, therefore that you have forfeited the first privilege of free citizens.

This is another act of despotism—threatening the liberties of the country—testing the patience and the heroism of the people. It is done to surprise—to alarm—to intimidate. It shall not do so. It has come too late. You know your duties well, and you will have the virtue to fulfil them.

In Limerick, in Carrick, in Tipperary, the arms act has been in force for many months, and in those districts it has neither dismayed the spirit, nor checked the organization of the people. Imitate the example of these gallant men. Be firm—be steady. Organize calmly, *speedily*, fearlessly. The men in whom you now confide, and to whose ability and courage you look for guidance and success, will not fail to give you that advice which the perils of the day demand.

I am, fellow citizens,
Your faithful and devoted friend,
THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER.
God save the People!

THE IRISH LEAGUE.

The second public meeting of the 'Irish League' was held in the Musical Hall, Lower Abbey street, on Wednesday evening last. The attendance was very numerous.

Dr. Cane handed in a list of 1700 Kilkenny men, including the Mayor of the city and three magistrates of the city of Kilkenny, with a great number of the corporation of Kilkenny, sending in their pound each.

DISAFFECTION IN TIPPERARY.

The *Tipperary Vindicator* gives an account of the arrest of some persons at Templemore, charged with drilling and training. Bail has been refused, and the prisoners are committed to Nenagh jail.

Mr. Smith O'Brien has been as active in Drogheda as Messrs Meagher and Doheny in Tipperary and Waterford. At which a meeting of 10,000 assembled and listened four hours to exciting speeches from these gentlemen.

MARSHAL LAW PROCLAIMED.

A Privy Council was held at Dublin Castle on the 18th, at which the Lord Lieutenant presided, when it was resolved to proclaim the following places under the Coercion act; County and City of Dublin, County and City of Cork, County and City of Waterford, and County of the town of Drogheda.

In reference to this the Dublin Nation says:—

The people are called on to yield or keep their arms—to prepare for martial law or to prepare for martial defiance of it—to submit to or resist the *ipse dixit* of their masters.

The people know what to do, and that they can do it we know from the memorable result of the search for arms in the North Riding of Tipperary, which ended in the seizure of "one pistol" by the police.

The proclamations are mere waste paper and wasted words. But they will be followed by acts, and for these the people must *prepare*.

The purchase and manufacture of arms is proceeding rapidly in Ireland.

Last week eighty stand of arms were purchased by the Dr. Doyle Club, of which Mr. Duffy, of the *Nation*, is the President. 20,000 stands of disused military flint muskets have been purchased in London for the use of the insurgents, and all coming over in batches.

Hyland, the noted pike maker, has left Dublin for Carlow with a large consignment of pikes.

This Week's Paper.

Fourth Page.—Godiva; Coventry Show Fair; Trial and Execution of Charlott Corday; Women's Rights Convention; The Clock at Tangier; Gleanings from Foreign Publications. &c.

First Page.—*The Peculiar Institution*: A Remarkable Case. *Selections*: Culver on Taylor; Insurrection; Free Soil Meeting in the Park; An account of the murder of Meguel de Vega by Joseph J. Roberts and others. &c. &c.

Married.

In Worcester, Mass. Massachusetts by the Reverend Mr. Frothingham, Charles Paine, Esq. of Worcester, to Miss Margaret P., daughter of the late Dr. Benjamin Webb, of this city.

At Bedford, on the 1st inst. by Rev. A. H. Partridge, Alexander M. Bruen to Sarah Louisa, daughter of Hon. William Jay.

In London, Sir Percy Florence Shelley, Bart. only son of the poet, Percy Bishop Shelley, to Jane, widow of the late Hon. Mr. St. John.

Died.

At Beverly Farms, Mass. July 28, at the residence of her brother, C. C. Paine, Sarah Cushing, wife of William C. Aylwin, 46.

In East Douglass, Mass., on the 20th of July, John O. Burleigh, aged 39 years.

At the Island of Sumatra, on the 11th day of April last, Mrs. Mary Smith, wife of Capt. Kimal R Smith, and daughter of Capt. Thomas Percival, of Barnstable Mass.

At Aarau, Switzerland, June 27th Henry Zschokke, the celebrated author, in his 78th year.

At Arcis Sar Aube, George Danton, son of the famous Conventionalist.

At Limerick Ireland, Dr. Griffin, a much respected physician, and brother of Gerald Griffin, author of "The Collegians," &c.

NOTICES.

ANTI-SLAVERY PIC-PIC AT WEST-WINFIELD, ON SEPTEMBER 6th, 1848.

The friends of the slave will hold a Pic-Nic at the time above mentioned, where a variety of useful and ornamental articles will be exhibited for sale. The Pic-Nic will commence at 10 A. M. and continue through the day. The friends of the Anti-Slavery enterprise in the region of Central New York, are respectfully invited to attend. Three millions of our brothers and sisters in chains and Slavery, the slave-power triumphant in the annexation of Texas and the Mexican war, will soon make farther aggressions unless the slumbering North is awakened. Come all that have a wish to do something for the oppressed bondman, let us not falter, come to the rescue.

The following well-known advocates of human rights are expected to be in attendance and address the people, Adin Ballou and Dr. E. D. Hudson, of Massachusetts,

There will also be an Anti-Slavery meeting on the 7th of September, to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Maranda A. E. Green,	Dolly Thomas,
Sarah Guild,	Laura Eldred,
Hannah Bucklin,	Phebe Backus,
Emeline Murdock,	Julia Ann Eaton,
Henrietta Bisby,	Laura Turner,
Eveline Rider,	Sophlora Thomas,
Susan Brown,	Laura Colburn,

Amanda Harding.

West Winfield, August 3d, 1848.

THE PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR OF 1848

Demands of all the friends of the slave in this region, prompt and vigorous efforts in its preparation. We know some of them, both in town and country, have long been busily at work in its behalf. So well is it understood and felt, that the Fair belongs to Pennsylvania Abolitionists generally, that our Annual summons to the work seems scarcely needed, and almost a form. But we issue it as a word of remembrance to the interested, and to arouse the lethargic—and to announce—at this important crisis—to an increasingly sympathizing community, an opportunity to labour for the cause. We invite the co-operation of every heart that loves the slave, and would prove its love by its deeds.

To our numerous fellow-labourers in city and country it cannot be unnecessary to speak on the subject of the best manner of preparing for the Fair. In such preparation they are well skilled. To those to whom the work may be new we say, all pretty or marketable commodities will be valuable.

To *all* we say, make the slave's cause your own, if possible, and give liberally as God hath given you.

Sarah Pugh,	Esther Reckless,
A. Matilda Cassey,	Maria M. Davis,
Anna M. Hopper,	Elizabeth Gay,
Janette Jackson,	Hannah W. Haydock.
Margaret A. Grigson,	Elizabeth Davis,
Mary Grew,	Emma Parker,
Margaret Jones,	Gertrude K. Burleigh,
Hannah L. Stickney,	Emily A. Winslow,
Mary T. Stickney,	Clementine G. Ruby,
Sarah A. T. Mc Kim,	Martha Carmin,
Theresa H. Hallowell,	Sarah T. Child.
Hulda Justice,	Anna M. Child.
Elizabeth Cammah,	Mary Shaw,
Harriet D. Purvis,	Margaret Forten,
Priscilla Lukens,	Esther Hogeland,
Sarah M. Douglass,	Esther Burr.
Elizabeth Clendenen,	

Committee of Arrangements.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The sixth Annual Meeting of the Western Anti Slavery Society will be held at Salem, Columbiana county, on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, the 16th, 17th, and 18th of August, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

Let a full representation of the slaves' friends come up on this occasion from all parts of the Great West. The political leaders are marshalling their hosts for a conflict, their followers are rallying by hundreds of thousands to the support of their party banners. Time and money and labour are expended to secure their object. And shall the friends of Freedom, whose faith should be strong in the power of Truth, be lukewarm and indifferent while politicians are so earnest in their labours, so untiring in their zeal? The events of the past year should encourage us to renewed effort, for every movement of importance which has been made, having a bearing upon the question of Slavery, foreshadows the destruction of the system, and the oppressors feel that it is so. The political parties will make a desperate effort to save themselves from the destruction their corruption has brought upon them; and the efforts of the Abolitionists to maintain and enforce the Right should be proportionally great. Arrangements should be made at the coming meeting to continue the Anti Slavery agitation by the lips of the living speaker, and to extend more widely the circulation of the Society's paper the Anti Slavery Bugle. Let none of the friends who can be there, absent themselves for any light cause, for the presence of all, and the counsel of all is desirable.

Bes

Poetry.

GODIVA.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

I waited for the train at Coventry;
I hung with grooms and porters on the bridge,
To watch the three tall spires; and there I shaped
The city's ancient legend into this:—

Not only we, the latest seed of Time,
New men, that in the flying of a wheel
Cry down the past, not only we, that prate
Of rights and wrongs, have loved the people well,
And loathed to see them overtaxed; but she
Did more, and underwent, and overcame,
The woman of a thousand summers back,
Godiva, wife to that grim Earl, who ruled
In Coventry: for when he laid a tax
Upon his town, and all the mothers brought
Their children, clamouring, "If we pay, we starve;"
She sought her lord, and found him, where he strode
About the hall, among his dogs, alone,
His beard a foot before him, and his hair
A yard behind. She told him of their tears,
And pray'd him, "If they pay this tax, they starve."
Whereat he stared, replying, half-amazed,
"You would not let your little finger ache
For such as *these?*"—"But I would die," said she.
He laugh'd, and swore by Peter and by Paul:
Then fillip'd at the diamond in her ear,
"O, ay, ay, ay, you talk!"—"Alas!" she said,
"But prove me what it is I would not do."
And from a heart, as rough as Esau's hand,
He answer'd, "Ride you naked thro' the town,
And I repeal it;" and nodding, as in scorn,
He parted, with great strides among his dogs!

So, left alone, the passions of her mind,
As winds from all the compass shift and blow,
Made war upon each other for an hour,
Till pity won. She sent a herald forth,
And bad him cry, with sound of trumpet, all
The hard condition; but that she would loose
The people; therefore, as they loved her well,
From then till noon no foot should pace the street,
No eye look down, she passing; but that all
Should keep within, door shut, and window barr'd.

Then fled she to her inmost bower, and there
Unclasp'd the wedded eagles of her belt,
The grim Earl's gift; but ever at a breath
She linger'd, looking like a summer moon
Half-dipt in cloud: anon she shook her head,
And shower'd the rippled ringlets to her knee;
Unclad herself in haste; adown the stair
Stole on; and, like a creeping sunbeam, slid
From pillar unto pillar, until she reach'd
The gateway; there she found her palfrey trapt
In purple, blazon'd with armorial gold.

Then she rode forth, clothed on with chastity:
The deep air listen'd round her as she rode,
And all the low wind hardly breathed for fear.
The little wide-mouth'd heads upon the spout
Had cunning eyes to see: the barking cur
Made her cheek flame: her palfrey's footfall shot
Light horrors thro' her pulses: the blind walls
Were full of chinks and holes; and overhead
Fantastic gables, crowding, stared: but she
Not less thro' all bore up, till, last, she saw
The white-flower'd elder-thicket from the field
Gleam thro' the Gothic archways in the wall.

Then she rode back, clothed on with chastity:
And one low churl, compact of thankless earth,
The fatal by-word of all years to come,
Boring a little auger-hole in fear,
Peep'd—but his eyes, before they had their will,
Were shrivell'd into darkness in his head,
And dropt before him. So the Powers, who wait
On noble deeds, cancell'd a sense misused;
And she, that knew not, pass'd: and all at once,
With twelve great shocks of sound, the shameless noon
Was clash'd and hammer'd from a hundred towers,
One after one; but even then she gain'd
Her bower; whence reissuing, robed and crown'd,
To meet her lord, she took the tax away,
And built herself an everlasting name.

Miscellany.

From the Illustrated London News.

COVENTRY SHOW FAIR.

AMONG the few gay and flaunting pageants which time has spared for the recreation of the hard-worked manufacturing and agricultural population of the heart of England, is that of the famed Show Fair of Coventry, celebrated with great *eclat* on Monday last. The triple-spired city, it is true, is scarcely the fine old place which the lover of archæology is apt to associate with its character in books. It lies, as the reader most probably recollects, at a short distance from the railway station, nearly in the centre of the kingdom, and certainly in one of its most beautiful districts. The distant spires carry you back to the best age of Gothic architecture; but as you advance through the suburbs to the city itself, there is little to admire beyond the natural scenery amid which it lies: you see too much of the brick-and-mortar of the present day, to be picturesque; amid streets of meanly-built tenements you hear the clank and click of the loom incessantly, denoting that the busy sons and daughters to toil dwell thickly hereabout. All this belongs too much to our own age to be agreeable to those who woo the past. Even as you enter the city, its olden glories are few and far between; here and there a fine old house-front induces you to halt and admire its picturesqueness; its ornamented gable, and dripstone, and finial, and fanciful "half-timber" work. The churches tell their own story; but the stranger will have to seek out the glorious old Hall of St. Mary, one of the richest and most interesting vestiges of the ornamental architecture of the fifteenth century, in England; and amply repaid will he be by its grotesquely carved oaken roof, its minstrel gallery, armoury, chair of state, tapestry, and great painted window—all furnishing a vivid idea of the manners of the age in which Coventry was the favourite resort of princes. And, nigh unto this famous old hall, around the lofty spires of St. Michael's church, on Monday morning last, assembled the representatives of the legendary lore and feudal fame of the good old city.

Coventry, you know, good reader, has been always renowned for its exhibition of pageants and processions; and in the monastic ages it was remarkable for the magnificent and costly performance of the religious dramas called Mysteries. Coventry, too, was the favourite residence of Edward the Black Prince. Here, also, Queen Elizabeth delighted to see "the game of Hock Tuesday," to which, by her royal command, were added bull and badger baiting.

The peculiar predilection of the good people of Coventry for gorgeous pageantry we take to be still displayed in the procession show just commemorated. The Fair itself commenced upon Friday last (in Trinity week): it is of very high antiquity, the charter being granted by Henry III. in 1218; and for centuries it was one of the chief marts in the kingdom for merchandise. Its proclamation by the authorities of the city was formerly a matter of show; but it was not until 1768 that the procession we are about to describe assumed the attraction it now possesses. This was the reign of Charles II., a noticeable circumstance in association with the questionable morality of the exhibition. The trade of the Fair had, probably, declined; and with a view to its recovery, an addition was made to the customary attendance upon the Corporation, by the various Companies of the city joining the procession with their streamers and followers; and an impersonation of Godiva, the celebrated patroness of Coventry, who, with her husband, Earl Leofric, a powerful lord of the large territory of Mercia, in the reign of Edward the Confessor, in 1044, founded a magnificent Benedictine monastery here. The legendary origin of the processionis thus told by Dugdale, the historian of Warwickshire:—

"The Countess Godeva bearing an extraordinary affection to this place (Coventry), often and earnestly besought her husband, that for the love of God and the blessed Virgin, he would free it from that grievous servitude whereunto it was subject; but he rebuking her for importuning him in a matter so inconsistent with his profit, commanded that she should thenceforth forbear to move therein; yet she, out of her womanish pertinacity, continued to solicit him, insomuch that he told her, if she would ride on horseback naked from one end of the town to the other, *in sight of all the people*, he would grant the request. Whereupon she returned, '*But will you give me leave to do so?*' And he replying Yes;' the noble Lady, upon an appointed day, got on horseback naked, with *her hair loose, so that it covered all her body but her legs*, and thus performing the journey, returned with joy to her husband, who thereunto granted to the inhabitants a charter of freedom; which immunity I rather conceive to have been a kind of manumission from some such servile tenure, whereby they then held what they had under this great Earl, than only a freedom from all manner of toll, except horses, as Knighton affirms; in memory whereof the picture of him and his said lady were set up in a South window of Trinity Church in this city, about King Richard the Second's time, and in his right hand holding a charter, with these words written thereon—

"I Luriche, for love of thee,
Doe make Conventre tol-free."

The popular continuation of the story is, that the inhabitants of Coventry closed the shutters of their houses while Godiva performed the feat, save and except an inquisitive tailor, who was struck blind for popping his head out as the lady passed. This incident is an embellishment of the story, quite in the taste of Charles the Second's time, from whence the procession dates; and it may have been engrafted upon the event of the eleventh century. The charter of this date is in existence; but, the equestrian performance, as well as "Peeping Tom," we suspect to have been made by the wags of the Restoration. With respect to the former, in Gough's edition of Camden's "Britannia" (vol. ii., p. 346), it is stated that Mathew of Westminster, who wrote in 1307, that is, 250 years after the time of Leofric, is the first who mentions this legend, and that many preceding writers, who speak of Leofric and Godiva, do not notice it. In Budder's "Gloucestershire," p. 307, a similar legend is said to be related of Brinel's Castle.

Of the tailor, or "Peeping Tom," there is a commemorative figure now to be seen in Coventry, in an opening in the upper part of the house at the corner of Hertford-street. This figure is of considerable antiquity, and larger than life-size: it is formed from a single piece of oak, hollowed out in the back, to render it less weighty: it is clad in plate-armour, and there was originally on the head a helmet, the crest of which was cut away to make room for a flowing wig; this with a large and long cravat, shoulder-knots, and corresponding hat, formed Tom's costume, when he was first up, at the commencement of the extended show, in 1678. Of late years, the wig-cravat, and shoulder-knots, have been removed; and a military laced hat introduced, with some alteration in painting the figure. In its original state, the effigy had the lower part of the arms, now wanting, fixed to the trunk by pegs, the indications of which are still visible. The figure is older that 1678; but cannot be supposed to represent a tailor of the eleventh century, when Godiva is said to have performed her memorable exploit. Again, there is a popular notion that this procession must be repeated in conformity with the ancient charter; than which nothing can be more unfounded; it being a voluntary act on the part of the inhabitants, and, accordingly, its intervals of exhibition are irregular. The last procession was on Monday, May 26, 1845.

We have before us a long plate of the show, several years since, with the old costume—a sort of sleeveless robe, trimmed; and cocked hat, with rosettes. The mayor, (the father of Mr. Merridew, the bookseller, of Coventry) wears a scarlet robe, a low-crowned, broad-brimmed hat; and behind him ride two of Mr. Merridew's children, as "followers," in fancy dresses, with scarfs and feathers. Such was the procession of many years since. By and by came the besom of Reform: the "civic properties" used in the pageant were swept away by the auctioneer's hammer; and since the passing of the Municipal Act, in 1835, the Corporation have ceased to form any part of the pageant, although processions have been permitted, on which occasions the civic dignitaries have been personated by others; a number of equestrians have been introduced under the name of Conductors; and the use of the ancient city armour has not been withheld.

In the pageant of Monday, "the Elephant and Castle" (the Coventry arms) were furnished by Mr. Wombwell; Lady Godiva was personated by Mastame Warton, of Leicester-square; and Edward the Black Prince, by Mr. Warton. The following is "the order of the procession," which will remind a Londoner of his Lord Mayor's show, augmented by benefit societies, and appointed from the theatrical property-room. The milk-white steed, which bore Godiva, was from Mr. Batty's stud; and Mr. C. Hengler lent the spotted steeds for Henry VI. and his Queen. The Countess wore pink fleshings, a white satin kirtle and a plume of feathers as headdress.

ORDER OF THE PROCESSION.

Herald ELEPHANT AND CASTLE Herald
Ancient City Guards in Armour
St. George Armed Cap-a-pie Painters' Banner
Grand Military Band of the Fifth Dragoon Guards
Banners THE RED CROSS KNIGHT Banners
DRAPERS' COMPANY, Leader, Streamer, and Followers
CAPPERS' COMPANY, Leader, Streamer, and Followers
WORSTED WEAVERS' COMPANY, Leader, Streamers, and Followers
LONDON INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD-FELLOWS
The Grand Lodge of the District and seven other Lodges; a Carriage, containing the Grand Master and respective Officers, and Two Children;
Splendid Regalia Banners;
Mr. Wombwell's Band
and Twenty Followers
Banner City Crier City Beadle Banner
New Banner, bearing the City Arms, by Walmsley, of Coventry
Grand Military Band
The Lady's Jester
Attendants **Lady Godiva** Attendants
Pages Followers
Howe and Co.'s Silk Dyers, Streamer, and Followers
Mr. Dalton's Dyers, Streamer and Followers
Grand Band of Music Drums and Fife
EDWARD, THE BLACK PRINCE
Banners, Followers, Esquires, and Attendants
Small Banner, SIR JOHN FALSTAFF Small Banner
Attended by his faithful Page, bearing Shield and Buckler
THE ANCIENT ORDER OF FORESTERS
Court No. 1603, in splendid costume, Robin Hood and Attendants, Pages, Friar Tuck, Chief Ranger, Secretary, &c.
Grand Band of Music Drums and Fifes
OLD CASTLE SOCIETY, Herald, New Streamer, Stewards, and Followers
WILLIAM AND ADAM BOTTENER
Mayors of Coventry, and Builders of St. Michael's Church
Followers and Attendants
Golden Cross Banner Golden Cross Banner
Splendid Streamer, representing St. Michael's and Trinity Churches, Stewards and Followers, belonging to the Old Griffin Society.
WHITE BEAR SOCIETY, Streamer, Stewards, and Followers
ROEBUCK SOCIETY, Streamer, Stewards, and Followers
Grand Band of Music Drums and Fifes.
Banner Banner
KING HENRY VI. AND HIS QUEEN, MARGARET OF ANJOU,
Who constituted Coventry into a County,
Attendants and Followers, bearing Banners, Shields, Swords, &c.
WHITE HORSE INN BIRTHDAY SOCIETY,
Chairman and Followers
Attendants bearing a Wreath of Roses
A Rustic Beauty, in the Costume of the Olden Time
Followers
FLEUR-DE-LIS BIRTHDAY SOCIETY,
Streamer, Chairman, and Followers
Grand Band of Music Drums and Fifes
MATTOCK and SPADE SOCIETY, Streamer, Stewards and Followers
OLD GRIFFIN SOCIETY, Two Banners and Followers
RED HORSE BENEFIT SOCIETY, Streamer and Followers
SIR THOMAS WHITE, A MERCHANT IN THE TIME OF HENRY THE EIGHTH,
(A great benefactor to Coventry,) Attendants and Followers
Grand Band of Music Drums and Fifes
NOTTINGHAM IMPERIAL ORDER OF UNITED ODD FELLOWS
Banners and Followers
SIR WILLIAM DUGDALE, HISTORIAN OF WARWICKSHIRE
(As Garter King-at-Arms) Attendants and Followers
Shepherd and Shepherdess, in Sylvan Bower, with Dog, Lamb, &c. drawn by Four Horses.

The procession left St. Michael's churchyard at eleven o'clock; and advanced through Hay lane, High Street, Smithford street, Fleet street, Spon street, Sponend, Butts, Hertford terrace, across the Green, passed through the top end of the Bazaar, on to the Warwick road, Hertford street, Broad gate, Cross cheaping, Burges, Bishop street, Leicester row; returning down Bishop street, through Well street, Bond street, Hill street, Fleet street, West Orchard, Cross cheaping, High-street, Little Park street, St. John's street, to the Dog and Gun, top of Much Park street; from thence through Much Park street to Jordan well into Gosford street, Far Gosford street, and returned through Earl street to St. Mary's Hall.

On no former occasion of this kind is the city of Coventry recollected to have been so full; thousands of persons crowded the streets; every window and every available place commanding a view was filled with spectators. The majority of the characters in the procession were well dressed, especially the children ('Followers'), the dresses being made of good materials, either in silk or satin, and not in a tawdry, theatrical style.

The length of the pageant could not have been less than three-quarters of a mile. The whole affair lasted about three hours, and passed off in a very satisfactory manner.

The usual fair on the green, after the procession had passed, was so crowded that it was scarcely possible for the visitor to move about.

The expenses of the procession, we should add, have been defrayed by a subscription, to which the Corporation, the city Members, and the principal inhabitants, have contributed.

The different Societies who joined in the procession, also, in most instances, provided their own dresses, &c.

The famed Godiva Procession has had many commemorations in legendary prose and verse; O'Keefe, too has left us a musical farce of 'Peeping Tom.' The poem on the subject by Alfred Tennyson is richly fraught with poetic grace and imagery: it commences:—

'I waited for the train at Coventry;
I hung with grooms and porters on the bridge,
To watch the three tall spires; and there I shaped
The city's ancient legend into this.'

From Lamartine's History of the Girondists.

TRIAL AND EXECUTION OF CHARLOTTE CORDAY.

When she was seated on the bench of the prisoners, she was asked if she had a defender. She replied that a friend had undertaken this office, but not seeing him, she supposed his courage had failed him. The president then assigned her the young Chauveau Legarde, afterward illustrious by his defence of the Queen, and already famous for his eloquence and courage in causes and times when the advocate shared the peril of his client. Chauveau Legarde placed himself at the bar. Charlotte gazed on him as though she feared lest, to save her life, her defender would abandon some part of honour.

The widow of Marat wept while giving her evidence. Charlotte, moved by her grief exclaimed—'Yes, yes—'twas I that killed him.'

She then related the premeditation of the act for three months; her project of stabbing him in the Convention; and the *ruse* she had employed to obtain access to him.

'I confess,' said she, with humility, 'that this means was unworthy of me; but it was necessary to appear to esteem this man, in order to obtain access to him.'

'Who inspired you with this hatred of Marat?' she was asked.

'I did not need the hatred of any one else,' she replied. 'My own was sufficient; besides, you always execute badly that which you have not devised yourself.'

'What did you hate in him?'

'His crimes.'

'What did you hope to effect by killing him?'

'Restore peace to my country.'

'Do you, then think that you have assassinated all the Marats?'

'Since he is dead, perhaps the others will tremble.'

The knife was shown her, that she might recognize it. She pushed it from her with a gesture of disgust.

'Yes,' replied she; 'I recognize it.'

'What persons did you visit at Caen?'

Very few; I saw Larue, a municipal officer, and the Cure of St. Jean.'

'Did you confess to a conforming or non-juring priest?'

'Neither one or the other.,

'Since when had you formed this design?'

'Since the 31st of May, when the deputies of the people were arrested. I have killed one man to save a hundred thousand. I was a republican long before the Revolution.'

Fauchet was confronted with her.

'I only know Fauchet by sight,' said she, disdainfully. 'I look on him as a man devoid of principles; and I despise him.'

The accuser reproached her with having dealt the fatal stroke downward, in order to render it more certain, and observed that she must doubtless have been well exercised in crime. At this suggestion, which destroyed all her ideas, by assimilating her to professed murderers she uttered a cry of horror.

'Oh, the monster!' exclaimed she, 'he takes me for an assassin!'

Fouquier Tinville summed up, and demanded that sentence of death should be passed.

Her defender rose. 'The accused,' said he, 'confesses her crime she avows its long premeditation, and gives the most overwhelming details. Citizens, this is her whole defence. This imperturable calm and entire forgetfulness of self, which reveals no remorse in presence of death, this calm, and this forgetfulness, sublime in one point of view is not natural; they can only be explained by the excitement of political fanaticism, which placed the poignard in her hand. It is for you to decide what weight so stern a fanaticism should have in the balance of justice. I leave all to your consciences.'

The jury unanimously sentenced her to die. She heard their verdict unmoved; and the president having asked her if she had anythnig to say relative to the punisement inflicted on her, she made no reply, but turning to her defender, 'Monsieur,' said she, 'you have defended me as I wished to be defended; I thank you; I owe you a proof of my gratitude and esteem, and I offer you one worthy of you. These gentlemen (pointing to the judges) have just declared my property confiscated; I owe something in the prison, and I bequeath to you the payment of this debt.'

During her examination she perceived a painter engaged in taking her likeness; without interrupting the examination, she smilingly turned toward the artist, in order that he might the better see her features. She thought of immortality, and already sat for her portrait to immortality.

Behind the painter stood a young man, whose fair hair, blue eyes and pale complexion marked him for a native of the North. His eyes were riveted on the prisoner; and at each reply he shuddered and changed colour. He seemed to drink in her words, and to associate himself by gesture, attitude and enthusiasm, with the sentiments she expressed.—Unable, frequently, to repress his emotions, he drew to himself, by involuntary exclamations, the attention of the audience and of Charlotte Corday. At the moment when the President passed sentence of death, the young man rose from his seat, with the gesture of a man who protests from the bottom of his heart, and then sunk back, as though his strength had failed him. Charlotte insensible to her own fate, perceived this movement, and comprehended that, at the moment when all on earth abandoned her, a kind spirit attached itself to hers, and that, amidst this hostile or indifferent throng, she possessed an unknown friend, and thanked him with a look.

This young stranger was Adam Lux, a German republican, sent to Paris by the revolutions of Mayence, to concert the movements of Germany with those of France, in the common cause of human reason and the liberty of the people. His eyes followed Charlotte until she disappeared amidst the *gen 'd armes* beneath the arch of the stairs. His thoughts never quitted her.

On her return to the Conciergerie, which was so soon to yield her up to the scaffold, Charlotte Corday smiled on her companions in prison, who had ranged themselves in the corridors and courts to see her pass. She said to the concierge:

'I had hoped that we should breakfast once more together, but the judges detained me so long you must forgive me for having broken my word.'

The executioner arrived; she requested him to allow her time to finish a letter, which was neither the outpouring of weakness nor regret, but the last act of wounded friendship—addressing an eternal reproach to the cowardly spirit which had abandoned her.

It was adressed to Doulcet de Pontecoulant, whom she had seen at her aunt's, and on whom she believed she had called in vain to be her defender. The letter was as follows:

'Doulcet de Ponteculant is a coward to have refused to defend me when it was so easy. He who undertook it performed his task with all possible dignity, and I shall retain a grateful recollection of him to my last moments.'

Her indignation was unjust; the young Pontecoulant who was absent from Paris, had not received her letter; his generosity and courage were a sufficient guaranty that he would have accepted the office; and Charlotte bore an error and an injustice to the scaffold.

The artist who had sketched Charlotte's likeness at the tribunal was M. Hauer a painter and an officer of the National Guard, of the section of the Theatre Français. On her return to the prison she requested the concierge to allow him to finish his work, and, on his arrival Charlotte thanked him for the interest he appeared to take in her, and quietly sat to him, as though, while she permitted him to transmit her form and features to posterity, she also charged him to hand down her mind and her patriotism to unborn generations. She conversed with M. Hauer on his profession, the events of the day, and the peace of mind she felt after the execution of her design; she also spoke of her young friends at Caen, and requested him to paint a miniature from the portrait and send it to the family.

Suddenly a gentle knock was heard at the door, and the executioner entered. Charlotte, turning round, perceived the scissors and red chemise he carried over his arm.

'What! already,' exclaimed she, turning pale.

Then recovering her composure, and glancing at the unfinished portrait, 'Monsieur,' said she to the artist, 'I know not how to thank you for the trouble you have taken; I have only this to offer you. Keep it in memory of your kindness and my gratitude.'

As she spoke, she took the scissors from the executioner, and severing a lock of her fair hair gave it to M. Hauer.

This portrait interrupted by death, is still in the possession of the family of M. Hauer. The head only was painted, and the bust merely sketched.—But the painter who watched the preparations for the scaffold, was so struck with the sinister splendour added by the red chemise to the beauty of his model, that after Charlotte's death, he painted her in this costume.

A priest sent by the public accuser, presented himself to offer the last consolations of religion. 'Thank,' said she to him, 'those who have had the attention to send you, but I need not your ministry. The blood I have spilt and my own which I am about to shed, are the only sacrifices I can offer the Eternal.' The executioner then cut off her hair, bound her hands, and put on the *chemise des condamne.*—'This said she is the toilette of death, arranged by somewhat rude hands, but it leads to immortality.'

She collected her long hair, looked at it for the last time, and gave it to Madame Richard. As she mounted the fatal cart, a violent storm broke over Paris but the lightning and rain did not disperse the crowd, who blocked up the squares, the bridges, and the streets which she passed. Hordes of women, or rather furies, followed her, with the fiercest imprecations; but insensible to these insults, she gazed on the populace with eyes beaming with serenity and compassion.

The sky cleared up, and the rain, which wetted her to the skin, displayed the exquisite symmetry of her form, like those of a woman leaving the bath. Her hands, bound behind her back, obliged her to hold up her head, and this forced rigidity of the muscles gave more fixity to her attitude, and set off the outlines of her figure. The rays of the setting sun fell on her head; and her complexion, heightened by the red chemise, seemed of an unearthly brilliancy. Robespierre, Danton and Camille Desmoulins, had placed themselves on her passage, to gaze on her; for all those who anticipated assassination were curious to study in her features the expression of that fanaticism which might threaten them tomorrow. She resembled celestial vengeance appeased and transfigured, and from time to time she seemed to seek a glance of intelligence on which her eye could rest. Adam Lux awaited the cart at the entrance of the Rue St. Honore, and followed it to the foot of the scaffold. 'He engraved in his heart,' to quote his own words, 'this unutterable sweetness amid the barbarous cries of the crowd, that look so gentle, yet penetrating—those vivid flashes that broke forth like burning ideas from those bright eyes, in which spoke a soul as intrepid as tender. Charming eyes, which should have melted a stone.'

Thus an enthusiastic and unearthly attachment accompanied her, without her knowledge, to the very scaffold, and prepared to follow her, in hope of an eternal reunion. The cart stopped, and Charlotte, at the sight of the fatal instrument, turned pale, but, soon recovering herself, ascended the scaffold with as light and rapid a step as the long chemise and her pinioned arms permitted. When the executioner, to bear her neck, removed the handkerchief that covered her bosom, this insult to her modesty moved her more than her impending death; then, turning to the guillotine, she placed herself under the axe. The heavy blade fell, and her head rolled on the scaffold. One of the assistants, named Legros, took it in his hand and struck it on the cheek. It is said that a deep crimson suffusion overspread the face, as though dignity and modesty had for an instant lasted longer even than life.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION.

In Seneca county, this State, the woman have recently held a Convention, the object of which was to discuss the social, civil and religious condition of their sex. The meeting was held in one of the churches in the village of Seneca Falls. The discussion lasted two days, and the attendance was crowded and respectable. Lucretia Mott was the principle speaker. The following Declaration was adopted and signed by most of the members:

When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one portion of the family of man to assume among the people of the earth a position different from that which they have hitherto occupied, but one to which the laws of Nature and Nature's God entitles them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes that impel them to such a course. We hold these truths to be self evident, that all men and women are created equal, that they are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, that to secure these rights, Governments are instituted, *deriving there just powers from the* CONSENT OF THE GOVERNED. Whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of those who suffer from it to refuse allegiance to it and insist upon the institution of a government, laying its founddation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that Governments being established should not be changed for light and transient causes, and accordingly all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer while evils are sufferable than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpation, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, *it is their duty* to throw off such Government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of the women under this Government, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to demand the equal station to which they are entitled. The history of mankind is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations on the part of man toward woman, having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over her. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has never permitted her to exercise her inalienable right to the elective franchise.

He has compelled her to submit to laws in the formation of which she has had no voice.

He has withheld from her rights which have been given to the most ignorant and degraded men, both native and foreigners.

He having deprived her of the first right of a citizen, the elective franchise, thereby leaving her without representation in any house of legislation, has oppressed her on all sides.

He has made her, if married, in the eye of the law civilly dead.

He has taken from her all right in property even to the wages she earns.

He has made her morally an irresponsible being, as she can commit many crimes with impunity, provided they be done in the presence of her husband. In the covenant of marriage she is compelled to promise obedience to her husband, he becoming to all intents and purposes her master, the law giving him power to deprive her of her liberty, and to administer chastisement.

He has so formed the laws of divorce, as to what should be proper causes of divorce, and in case of separation, to whom the guardianship of the children should be given, as to be wholly unjust, and regardless of the happiness of woman; the law in all cases going upon the false supposition of the supremacy of man, and giving all power into his hands. After depriving her of all rights as a married woman—if single, and the owner of property.

He has taxed her to support a Government which recognizes her only when her property can be made profitable to it.

He has monopolized nearly all the means of profitable employment, and in those which she is permitted to follow she secures but a scanty remuneration.

He closes against her all the avenues to wealth and distinction which he considers most honorable to himself.

As a teacher of theology, medicine, or law, she is not known.

He has deprived her of the facilities for a thorough education, all colleges being closed against her.

He allows her in church as well as state but a subordinate position, claiming apostolic authority for her exclusion from the ministry, and with some exceptions from any public participation in the affairs of the church.

He has created a false public sentiment, by giving to the world a different code of morals for man and woman, by which moral delinquencies which exclude women from society are not only tolerated, but deemed of little account in man.

He has usurped the prerogative of Jehovah himself, claiming it as his right to assign for her a sphere of action, when that belongs to her conscience and her God.

He has endeavoured in every way that he could to destroy her confidence in her own powers, to lessen her self-respect, and to make her willing to lead a dependent and abject life.

Now in view of this entire disfranchisement of one-half of the people of this country, their social and religious degradation, in a view of the unjust laws above mentioned, and because women do feel themselves aggrieved, oppressed and fraudulently deprived of their most sacred rights, therefore they do insist upon an immediate admission into all the rights and privileges which belong to them as citizens of these United States. In entering upon this great work, we anticipate no small amount of misconception, misrepresentation and ridicule, but we shall use every reasonable instrumentality within our power to effect our object. We shall employ agents to circulate tracts, petition the State and National Legislatures, and endeavour to enlist the pulpit and press in our behalf.

THE CLOCK AT TANGIER.

The Moors, unlike their partially enlightened brethren of the East, prohibit the Christian and the Jew from entering a mosque or other places consecrated by the law of the Prophet, under pain of death, or embracing the faith of Islam. A droll instance of this occurred some years ago at Tangier.

The clock at the "*Jaman Kebeer*," the great mosque at Tangier, being much out of order, needed some skilful craftsman to repair it. None, however, of the "Faithful" were competent to the task, nor could they even discover what part of the machinery was deranged, though many put forth their opinions with great pomp and authority; amongst the rest one man gravely declared that a *Jin*, or evil genius, had in all probability taken up its abode within the clock. Various exorcisms were accordingly essayed, sufficient, as every true believer supposed, to have expelled a legion of devils—yet all in vain: the clock continued dumb.

A Christian clock-maker, "a cursed Nazarene," was now their sole resource; and such a one fortunately was sojourning in Taagier—"the city protected of the Lord." He was from Genoa, and of course a most pious Christian; how then were they, the faithful followers of the Prophet, to manage to employ him? The clock was fixed in the wall of the tower, and it was, of course, a thing impossible to allow the Kaffer to defile God's house of prayer by his sacrilegious steps.

The time-keeper *Moakkeed* reported the difficulty to the kady; and so perplexed the grey-bearded dealer in law and justice by the intricacy of the case, that, after several hours of deep thought, the judge confessed he could not come to a decision, and proposed to report upon the subject to the kaid, advising that a meeting of the local authorities should be called. "For, in truth," said the kady, "I perceive that the urgency of this matter is great. Yes! I myself will expound our dilemma to the kaid."

The kaid entered feelingly into all the difficulty of the case, and forthwith summoned the other authorities to his porch, where various propositions were put forward by the learned members of the council,

One proposed to abandon the clock altogether; another would lay down boards over which the infidel might pass without touching the sacred floor; but this was held not to be a sufficient safeguard; and it was finally decided to pull up that part of the pavement on which the Kaffer trod, and whitewash the walls near which he passed.

The Christian was now sent for, and told what was required of him; and he was expressly commanded to take off his shoes and stockings on entering the Jamaa. "That I won't," said the stout little watchmaker; "I never took them off when I entered the chapel of the most Holy Virgin," and here he crossed himself devoutly, "and I won't take them off in the house of your Prophet."

They cursed in their hearts the watchmaker and all his race, and were in a state of vast perplexity. The wise Oolama had met early in the morning; it was already noon, and yet, so far from having got over their difficulty, they were in fact exactly where they had been before breakfast; when a grey-bearded Mueddin, who had hitherto been silent, craved permission to speak. The kaid and the kady nodded their assent,

'If,' said the venerable priest, "the mosque be out of repair, and lime and bricks have to be conveyed into the interior for the use of the masons, do not asses carry those loads, and do not they enter with their shoes on?"

'You speak truly,' was the general reply.

'And does the donkey,' resumed the Mueddin, 'believe in the One God, or in Mahomed the Prophet of God?'

'No, in truth,' all replied.

'Then,' said the Mueddin, 'let the Christian go in shod as a donkey would do, and come out like a donkey.'

The argument of the Mueddin was unanimously applauded. In the character of a donkey, therefore, did the Christian enter the Mahomedan temple, mended the clock—not indeed at all like a donkey—but as such, in the opinion of 'the Faithful,' came out again; and the great mosque of Tangier has never since needed another visit of the donkey to its clock.—*Western Barbary; its Wild Tribes and Savage Animals.*

☞ The popular idea that the Declaration of Independence was signed on the Fourth of July, and that is was proclaimed from the steps of the State House on that day, is incorrect in point of fact. It was only adopted on that day, and ordered to be engrossed on parchment.—On the first day of July the question was taken in Committee of the Whole. Every delegate from Pennsylvania (they were seven in number) voted against it. Two members for Delaware were present, the other (Cæsar Rodney) being absent. The two members, Thos. McKean and Geo. Read, were divided in opinion. Rodney was sent for, express, by Judge McKean, and gave his vote for the Declaration. Pennsylvania and Delaware were the only States whose votes were opposed to the measure. On the fourth of July, Dickinson, the author of the Farmers' Letters, and Robert Morris, two delegates from Pennsylvania, were absent. The vote of Pennsylvania was then given, three for the Declaration two contra. Humphreys and Willing voted against it. It was not signed on the Fourth of July, nor many days afterwards; and some of the signatures were affixed several months afterwards. Messrs. Morris, Rush, Clymer, Smith, Taylor and Ross, were not members at that time, having been selected by the State Convention on the 20th of July. Matthew Thornton, of New Hampshire, whose name is fixed to the Declaration, was not appointed until November, '76. On the *eighth* of July the Declaration was read publicly to the assembled citizens by Capt. Hopkins, of the navy, from the Observatory in the State House yard, about sixty feet south, and twenty feet west of the steeple tower. The Observatory was erected by Rittenhouse to observe the transit of Venus, and was a small building about twenty feet high and twelve or fifteen feet square.—*Philadelphia Dispatch.*

The German farmers have protested against electric telegraphs; their protest commences: "We, the inhabitants of Cadenberg, have once and again protested against the transit of the electric wires through lands, because they are injurious to our lives and property, and pernicious to our crops.

Gleanings from Foreign Publications.

"The number of medical men in London," says the *Trades' Weekly Messenger*, "is greater than the butchers, and nearly as great as the bakers."

By the will of M. de Chateaubriand it is ordered that his memoirs, which he called *d'outre tombe*, shall be published under the direction of MM. Mandaroux-Vertamy, Louis de Chateaubriand, his nephew, Hyde de Venville, and de Levis.

"The *Church and State Gazette* says in its prospectus: 'We support he State as the nursing *parent* of the Church, and the Church as the *guide* and *counsellor* of the State'—that is to say, the duty of the child is to guide and counsel the parent!"—*Nonconformist.*

LEXICOGRAPHICAL STATISTICS.—In English not more than a dozen words end in a; about two dozen end in o. In y we have no less than 3,900, about one eighth of our language, our words amounting to about 35,000.—*Liverpool Mercury.*

The *Scottish Press* remarks, and the remark suggests many a reflection: "The juvenile vagabondage of the streets is a pitiable sign of a great and terrible special disease. This disease is European. In the United States of America it does not exist."

The *Cork Examiner* mentions that Mr. Newenham of Blackrock, a good practical agriculturist, in recommending the planting of the potato-peel, and showing the success of that mode from his own experience, lays down the principle that the reproductive powers of the plant reside, in a great measure, in the *skin*.

PROGRESS OF THE CHOLERA.—Letters from St. Petersburg of the 20th of June, state that the cholera is raging in that city even more fearfully than in Moscow, that of 15,000 who were seized with it, about 1,000 had died, the greater part had been carried off in the space of from two to four hours. On the 24th ultimo the accounts were still more alarming: on that day no less than 1,000 cases had been officially proclaimed, three-fourths of which ultimately proved fatal!

EXTINCTION, SURE EXTINCTION.—What a field of extermination lies before the Saxon, Celtic and Sarmatian races! The Saxon will not mingle with any dark race, nor will he allow him to hold an acre of land in the country occupied by him; this, at least, is the law of Anglo-Saxon America. The fate, then, of the Mexicans, Peruvians, and Chilians is in no shape doubtful. Extinction of the race—sure extinction—it is not even denied.—*Dr. Knox, (Medical Times.)*

RELICS.—The *Sunderland Herald* mentions among the relics anciently recorded, as possessed by Tynemouth Priory—part of the Lord's cradle (rack for hay and straw), part of the cross, of the sepulchre, and of Mt. Calvary; bones, &c. of Abraham Isaac, Jacob, St. Thaddæus the Apostle, and of the Innocents; relics of many saints, and of Joseph of Arimathæa: part of the beard of St. Euthymius, and the oil of St. Catharine; of the bush of Moses; of the earth of which Adam was formed.

EMIGRANTS OUR FUTURE CUSTOMERS.—At this moment Australia, with a population of 280,000 souls, is consuming more British manufactures, and remunerating more British hands, than the whole of British North America, with its 2,000,000 inhabitants did in the year 1774! What, then, may not be hoped from the same Australasia when the numbers of its people have been multiplied by ten, its communications with England promoted by steam, and its pride or loyalty not affronted by the insolence or ignorance of domestic tapists.—*Times.*

ANTIQUARIES' PROTEST!—It is very coolly proposed in Prussia that the cathedrals and churches should be rifled of their ancient relics, which have the misfortune to be of gold and silver, for the immediate service of the State. A shrine of gold and silver, at Aix-la-Chapelle, surmounted by a crown, in which repose, it is said, the bones of Charlemagne; the shrine of the three kings, in Cologne Cathedral; and a rich high altar in another cathedral, are pointed at for immediate transference to the melting pot. Such useless barbarism would be a disgrace to the age; the State that would attempt to save itself by such short-sighted means is not worth the